

# Ypsilanti Commercial.

VOL. XV—NO. 45.

YPSILANTI, MICH., SATURDAY, JAN. 4, 1879.

WHOLE NO. 773

## CLOTHIERS, ATTENTION!

We have bought at much less than cost the entire stock of the largest Wholesale Clothing House in Rochester, and are now offering to the Clothiers of Michigan, at prices never before mentioned.

## AN IMMENSE WHOLESALE STOCK!

We invite a call from every Clothing Merchant in the State, and guarantee you it will pay you to come to Detroit if you can use any goods. We are also offering these goods to our Retail Trade at

### GREAT BARCAINS.

We have an enormous stock which must be sold and have made prices to sell it. Thousands of Overcoats, Men's, Youths', Boys' and Children's. Thousands of Suits in all grades, from the cheapest to the best. Thousands of pairs of Pants. Good lined Pants for \$1, made and trimmed well. Immense bargains in all lines. Clothing was never offered so cheap. We have got the stock and must move it. Satisfaction guaranteed. Money saved on every purchase. Come and look at the goods. It will pay you.

**C. R. MABLEY,**  
124, 126, 128, 130, 132, and 134 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

ESTABLISHED IN 1850.



Made of AMERICAN and ITALIAN MARBLE and GRANITE of all kinds. Also SAND STONE MONUMENTS.

COPEING for Cemetery Lots, IRON SETTEES, CHAIRS, VASES, and URNS for Cemeteries and Lawns.

All work executed by first-class workmen. Delivered and erected in a good and substantial manner in any part of the State. Prices on favorable terms. Just received a fine assortment of

**MARBELIZED SLATE BRACKETSHELVES**

Representing the Different Varieties of Foreign Marble.

H. BATCHELDER,

G. W. LOUGHRIEDE.

J. H. WILCOX

## AN IMMENSE STOCK!

—OF—

## HOLIDAY GOODS!

—AT—

**J. H. WORTLEY'S**

## CROCKERY STORE!

—THE—  
**YPSILANTI GREENHOUSES**  
OPEN DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAYS,

—FOR—

Inspection of Visitors.

We keep for sale constantly, a fine collection of Plants, the best Old and New Varieties. We furnish

**CUT FLOWERS TO ORDER**  
Suitable for

WEDDINGS, FUNERALS, ENTERTAINMENTS ETC.

Also

Boquets and Designs in Flower Work  
Made to Order.

Plants Loaned for decorating Houses and Churches at a small cost. Floral Designs, in Natural Flowers Embalmed, and appropriately Framed,

AT A MODERATE COST.

All orders through Post Office, or otherwise, promptly attended to, and delivered to all parts of the city. Greenhouses adjoining Post Office on Pearl St. Ypsilanti, Mich.

**EUGENE LAIBLE.**  
Proprietor.

762

### A CAPITAL HIT.

A large assortment of Albums, Fine Pocket Books, Bill Books and Wallets, Toilet Goods, Clothes and Hair Brushes, Oil Glass Goods, Children's Toys, Dolls, and other articles suitable for holiday presents. I can offer special bargains, and will save you money by examining goods and getting prices.

Read the Bargains at

### INGRAM'S FIVE CENT COUNTER!

1 Stereoscopic View (100 varieties).....	5 cents
1 Rubber Dressing Comb.....	5 cents
1 Metal Backed Comb.....	6 cents
5 Pocket Combs.....	5 cents
1 Large Horn Dressing Comb.....	5 cents
2 Packages Hair Pins.....	5 cents
5 Lead Pencils (each Eraser).....	5 cents
2 Rubber or Lead Pencils.....	5 cents
25 Sheets Good Note Paper.....	6 cents
1 Pass Book.....	5 cents
1 Chromo, White and Gold.....	5 cents
1 Chromo, Black and Gold.....	5 cents
1 Large Hand Mirror.....	5 cents
1 Handsome Stamped Matto (25 styles).....	5 cents
2 Fine Photographs (public men, etc.).....	5 cents
2 Boxes Stove Polishes.....	5 cents
1 Shaving Brush.....	5 cents
1 Fine Wood Pipe.....	5 cents
1 Cake of French Soap.....	5 cents
1 French Razor.....	5 cents
1 Leather Pocket-Book.....	5 cents
1 Doll Baby.....	5 cents
1 Bottle (4 oz.) Best Black Ink.....	5 cents
1 Bottle (4 oz.) Best Mucilage.....	5 cents
Pure Mixed Candy, 12 cts. per pound.	

FRED. F. INGRAM,  
Opposite Depot.



The most convenient, most economical, and most satisfactory WOOD STOVE. To see it call at

Stevens & Loomis.

### Professional Cards.

#### ATTORNEYS.

**EDWARD P. ALLEN, ATTORNEY at LAW.** Office, Laible Block, Ypsilanti, Mich.

**FRED A. HUNT, ATTORNEY at LAW.** Laible Block (over P. O.), Ypsilanti, Mich.

**W. H. JEWETT, ATTORNEY at LAW.** Special and General Insurance Agent, and adjuster of fire losses, Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti. 728

**ALBERT CRANE, ATTORNEY at LAW.** Follett House Block, Cross St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

**CLARENCE TINKER, ATTORNEY and Counsellor at Law, and General Insurance Agent.** Special attention given to Collections and Conveyancing. Negotiations made and loans effected on mortgages, &c. Office over Pioneer Drug Store, Depot, Ypsilanti, Mich. 700

**H. J. BEAKES.** S. M. CUTCHERON.

**BEAKES & CUTCHERON, ATTORNEYS at Law.** Office, 55 Seitz Block, Griswold St., Detroit.

**J. WILLARD BARTLET.** D. C. GRIFFIN.

**BARTLET & GRIFFIN, ATTORNEYS.** and Counsellors at Law and General Insurance Agent. Negotiations made, and Loans effected on Mortgages and other Securities. Office, in Van Tuyl's Block (first floor), Huron St., Ypsilanti.

#### DENTAL.

**J. E. POST, M. D., D. D. S.**

Dental rooms, Arcade block, Huron St., Ypsilanti. Office hours, 8 to 12 o'clock A. M., and 2 to 6 o'clock P. M. 690

#### PHYSICIANS.

**R. W. ODELL, M. D.** Office over F. W. Johnson's Drug Store, Huron Street, Ypsilanti, Michigan. 703-715

**C. P. FELSHAW, M. D.** Physician and Surgeon. Office at Depot, Masonic Block, over Drug Store. Residence, south side Mill St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

**F. K. OWEN, M. D.** Office at his residence, 35 Adams Street, Ypsilanti.

**W. M. PATTERSON, M. D.** Homeopathic Physician and Accoucheur. Will attend to calls in city or country. Office, nearly opposite the Episcopal Church, Huron St., Ypsilanti. 516

#### Dr. Hall's Health Institute,

Bucklin's Block, opp. P. O.

Baths—Steam, Electrical and Hot Air.

Opens the pores, removes colds, poisons, and biliousness from the system. Shampooing, rubbing and tonic treatment follows to prevent taking cold. These and other remedies are used to cure catarrh, rheumatism, dyspepsia, diseases of females, of kidneys, liver, eye, ear, etc., etc.

HEALTH LIFT and LIGHT GYMNASTICS.

A thorough gymnastic system' or ladies and gentlemen in twenty minutes once a day. Doubles the strength in three months. Does not fatigue nor exhaust. Refreshes and invigorates. Removes dyspepsia and indigestion. Tones the nervous system. Improves the circulation and the assimilation. Increases the general vitality. Office Hours—7 to 12 A.M., 2 to 6 P.M., 7 to 8 in the evening. 724

#### E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

Call and examine our stock of Ladies' Underwear. Call and examine our stock of Gents' Underwear, and our line of Children's Underwear is full and complete. Ladies if you have not seen our line of Cloaks, it will pay you to call and look at them as the styles are new and the prices cannot be beaten. Our Dress Goods Department was never in better shape for in it you will find all the latest styles and patterns.

E. M. COMSTOCK & CO.

#### PRICE REDUCED.

Full of Plain, Practical, Reliable,

Paying Information

for West, East, South, North; for Owners of Cattle, Horses, Sheep, Swine, or Farms, Gardens, or Village Lots; for Housekeepers; for all Boys and Girls;

OVER 700 FINE ENGRAVINGS

both pleasing and instructive. The

American Agriculturist

Founded in 1842

To Clubs of ten or more, one year, post-paid,

ONLY \$1 EACH,

4 copies, \$2.25 each. Single subscriptions, \$1.50.

One number, 15c. A specimen, post-free, 10c.

A MAGNIFICENT Steel Plate ENGRAVING for all.

Large PREMIUMS for Clubs.

Issued in English & German at same price.

TRY IT... IT WILL PAY.

Orange Tuff Co., Publishers,

245 Broadway, N. Y.

Every week

WEEKLY

WEEK

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### MICHIGAN.

The Houghton Gazette says the liquor law is completely set at defiance in Keweenaw county. There is no pretense of shutting up bars on Sunday or after 11 o'clock at night.

The suit between the Flint and Pere Marquette Railway Company and the township of Coldwater, Isabella county, has been settled by the township named paying the cost. The Railroad company refused to pay certain taxes assessed against its lands to the amount of about \$1,500, on account of excessive taxation. Hence the suit.

The First National Bank of Buchanan will close business as a national bank as soon as it is possible to settle up its affairs.

Mrs. Corbin, of Leroy, Oscoda county, took an iron spring, placed it about her neck, took an end in each hand, and determinedly pulled in opposite directions, choking herself to death, falling on her face in the snow.

The heaviest taxpayer in Chippewa county is a woman.

According to the report of the Postmaster-General, Michigan is one of only eight States whose postal revenues last year exceeded the expenses. Her receipts were \$968,000; expenditures, \$964,000. The other States showing a surplus are in the East.

James F. Joy has resigned the Presidency of the Detroit, Lansing and Northern Railroad, and it is stated that Alfred Hardy, of Boston, has been chosen as his successor. It is also reported, unofficially, that Superintendent Mullikin is to be the general manager of the road.

The following programme for New Year's Day has been arranged to take place in the new Capitol:

1. Music by the band.

2. Prayer.

3. The assemblage will be called to order by His Excellency, Charles M. Crosswell, Governor.

4. The oath of office will be administered to the Governor and Lieutenant-Governor by the Chief Justice of the Supreme Court.

5. Address by ex-Gov. Alpheus Felch.

6. Address by ex-Gov. William L. Greenly.

7. Address by ex-Gov. Henry Blair.

8. Address by ex-Gov. Robert P. Baldwin.

9. Address by ex-Gov. John J. Bagley.

10. Reading of the report of the State Building Commissioners, and presentation of the Capitol by Hon. O. Grosvenor, vice-president of the board.

11. Acceptance of the new Capitol by Gov. Charles M. Crosswell.

12. Benediction.

The exercises will commence in Representative Hall at 9:30 a.m. The Hall will be opened at 9 o'clock. In the afternoon the Capitol will be illuminated, and a reception given by the Governor in his rooms from 8 to 10 o'clock. No refreshments will be served. No special invitations will be issued, but every citizen of the State will be welcomed.

Snow is four feet deep in the south-western part of the State.

The farmers of St. Joseph county are to hold an institute in Centerville, January 23 and 24, 1879, and will read papers and hold discussions upon the following subjects: Fruit Culture; Farm; Farm Stock; Wheat Culture; Corn; Hessian Fly; Butter Making; Manure; Swine; Raising of Essential Oil Plants; Fencing and Stock in the Highways; Practice; Education; Road Making; Drainage; Cultivation of Marsh Land.

The cost of the Ionia House of Correction was \$276,999.94.

The Globe Mills, of Tecumseh, are shipping 1,000 barrels of flour to Ireland every week.

Samuel H. Lee, a veteran of the war of 1812, and a well-known farmer of Wayne, Cass County, died suddenly of heart disease on the 25th, aged 84.

Van Buren County Republican: Farmers should beware of the men who sell them seed oats of the "Bohemian" variety. They are said to be merely common oats with the hulls removed, but sold at the rate of thirty-five cents per pound, "just for seed."

The Cass House at Bridgeport, Saginaw county, took fire while a dance was in progress Christmas night, and was consumed. Contents saved. Loss, \$1,500.

Andover General Ely's clerks presented him for Christmas with a beautiful vest chain of gold in which was attached a Maltese cross of onyx bearing the insignia of a Knight Templar.

The Battle Creek hoe factory, which has been idle for two years, has just started up. They intend to make 50,000 hoes this winter. They will give employment to 60 or 70 workers.

The annual meeting of the Michigan State Press Association will be held in Lansing January 7, 1879, 2 o'clock p. m. Brief papers will be read by J. E. Scripps, T. S. Applegate and G. P. Sanborn, followed by discussions in five-minute speeches by members of the association. An opportunity will be afforded on the 8th to visit the Agricultural College, the Reform School, and other points of interest, besides looking over the new Capitol.

The Exchange Hotel in Portland, owned by C. Townsend, of Pewamo, and occupied by B. F. Goff, was burned, with all its contents, at midnight Friday night. The fire broke out below and the occupants narrowly escaped by jumping from the windows, two girls being severely burned, and two men injured by jumping. Many of the boarders lost all their effects. Loss on building, \$2,000; on furniture, \$1,000. No insurance.

The St. Clair River is blocked with ice, and the lake reported frozen completely over.

C. H. Fargo & Co., boot and shoe manufacturers, of Chicago, have taken the contract of the Ionia House of Correction for 100 men and boys.

One Geo. Fox, who is supposed to have committed the murder of Martin Van Etter about 11 years ago, was bagged at Eaton Rapids recently.

The taxes have at last been paid on the Chicago and Lake Huron Railroad.

The Upper Peninsula talk of asking the new Legislature for a mining-school, a normal-school and a penitentiary, especially insisting on a mining-school.

Calvin Peasley, who was shot in the forehead, at Howard City, is still able to do ordinary labor, and laughs at the suggestion of any serious result from the wound. The ball went at least two inches into his head, and there remains, defying surgical skill to extract it. That he did not die instantly is a marvel among medical men.

The Dunbar mill at Comstock, Kalamazoo county, burned Saturday afternoon. Loss, \$8,000; partially insured.

It is proposed to erect a monument or statue to the memory of the late Gen. Williams, at Detroit.

R. W. Clark, a stock dealer at Kingsman, Trumbull county, Ohio, met with a violent death at Flint Saturday. His body was found on the ice in the river, and the appearance was that he had fallen from the dock, a distance of twelve feet. Two hundred and eighty-eight dollars were found in the pants pocket.

Harry Clark, a horse thief, was sentenced to six years in State Prison and Henry Lacey, a forger, to three years, both from Kent county.

Frederick Arby, a University student, while spending his vacation at his home in Flint, and taking a drive with a young lady on Leaper road, was brutally attacked by five roughs, who seized the horse by the bits and attempted to throw them down an embankment. Arby successfully resisted their attack, attacking the tramps and using the butt of his whip, after which an officer succeeded in capturing the parties. Three of them pleaded guilty, and were sentenced, in default of fine, to Detroit House of Correction.

On Christmas, during the holiday exercises at Jackson State Prison, Mrs. D'Arcambal, of Kalamazoo, the prisoners' friend, was presented with a fine picture of the prison officials, the gift of the prisoners. The presentation was made by the gifted Sam Putney, one of the prisoners.

Tecumseh has a new Opera House.

The electives are asking for admission to the university, and the establishment of a school to teach their belief and practice.

There is great activity in the lumber regions, and in drawing cordwood to the railroads and steamboat landings.

The Adrian Fruit Packing Company are filling orders for canned apples, put up in three pound and gallon cans. Only the best and finest fruit is used, and they will soon ship several hundred dozen cans.

The fishermen have built shanties on the ice in Saginaw Bay, and are anticipating a long fishing season.

"Old Nagley" no longer presides over the pickling vat at the State University.

The attorney for the estate of Signor Loex, of Matamoras, Mexico, advertises for one Gen. W. A. Place, of Michigan or Indiana, as the heir to the Loex estate of \$6,000,000.

Judge Pratt, of the Hillsdale county Circuit Court, has given three house-breaking tramps a home at the Ionia prison, for three years each.

A recent order issued by the Superintendent of the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern Railroad sets forth that hereafter the provision of surgical aid, nursing, hospital assistance, or other needs for injured men, must be made by the employees themselves; that the company will not assume any responsibility of any kind in respect to the expenses which may accrue from any accidents which may happen; and no allowances for lost time on account of injuries will be made, except in special instances, after approval from the general office. Employees who will not subscribe to the above must leave.

At the late session of the State Teachers' Association the present township superintendent as compared with the former county system was discussed, and the present system was quite generally condemned. The needs of the common schools were also set forth. The officers elected for the ensuing year are the following: President, E. A. Strong, Grand Rapids; Vice-Presidents, Austin George, Kalama-zoo; Miss Florence E. Cushman, Niles; Secretary, Delos H. Allen, College; treasurer, Cyrus B. Thompson, Saginaw City; executive committee, (one year) H. Q. Butterfield, Oliver College; Louis McLouth, State Normal School; J. C. Jones, East Saginaw; (two years) Edward Olney, University of Michigan; J. S. Plowman, White Pigeon; I. N. Wellington, Detroit High School; (three years) George P. Fairchild, State Agricultural College; Charles R. Miller, Adrian Board of education; A. D. Chassé, Grand Rapids.

Within the last two years of General Manager Ledyard's administration of the Michigan Central, \$1,250,000 of the floating debt of the company has been paid off, and the road is to-day without a dollar of floating indebtedness.

A report from Flint says: McNamee and Turner, the head ruffians in the assault upon the student Arby, have been fined \$75, and McKinney takes 65 days at the House of Correction.

Strother M. Beeson, brother of the Hon. Jacob Beeson, of Detroit, died December 20, after an illness of several weeks, of pneumonia. Mr. Beeson has long been an honored resident of Flint. He was a lawyer by profession, but devoted himself entirely to his private business, and being a far-seeing business man amassed a large fortune, and died perhaps the richest man in Berrien county, owning extensive property in Chicago, Milwaukee and Iowa.

Rev. W. L. Lampert, pastor of the M. E. Church at Shelby, and formerly connected with the Paladium at Benton Harbor, was married Dec. 30th, to Miss Ella Boyne. They left immediately for their home at Shelby.

It is said that one Van Buren county man has bought and shipped over 6,000 rabbits this winter.

A man prospecting for fine pine lands in Roscommon county, last week, found six fine deer dead in the woods, where they had been either wantonly killed and left for carrion, or it is more probable, had escaped from the hunters in a wounded condition and died afterwards.

**GENERAL NEWS.**

The Armstrong block at Rome, N. Y., was burned Saturday. Loss, \$40,000; insurance, \$20,000.

In a gale at Aspinwall, on the 10th instant, four vessels were lost, and the Pacific Mail Company's wharf, with other wharves, were damaged to the extent of \$100,000.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The backwater has flooded the suburbs of Fulton. A hundred families will be obliged to vacate their houses. The gas works and a number of factories are submerged.

The Assistant Treasurers of the United States have been instructed to make no distinction between coin and legal tenders after the 1st of January. Checks for the payment of interest on the 4 per cent. coin, due that day, are being prepared.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of the United States.

Oswego, N. Y., reports say, snow is four feet deep in that section, and all trains on local roads are abandoned.

The suit against the Government brought by the heirs of Stephen A. Douglas, for certain cotton, captured by the United States Government in Mississippi during the war, and sold as abandoned property, was settled finally in the Court of Claims by judgment in favor of the claimants.

E. L. Pierce, Boston, has been appointed Assistant Treasurer of

## The Flight of a Soul.

Here lies the worn-out fetter of a soul,  
Held long in bondage, though  
It hungered in dumb agony  
For spheres beyond, for that unknown.  
But yesterday a great white spirit came  
Called Death, and with a subtle key  
Unlocked the fleshly manacle, and said,  
"Go back whence thou wast forged,  
"Thy purpose now is served—lo! thou  
Shalt rest in darkness and obscurity,  
And the silent, secret forces of the earth  
Shalt render back to atoms all thou art."  
"But thou oh soul immortal, take thy freed-  
dom,  
Go wander forth upon the starry flight,  
And penetrate the great unknown;  
The wonderful, the pure, the beautiful."  
Loosed from its prison, here no more  
The soul was known. Intangible as air,  
Incomprehensible as light, it moved  
Through regions of unmeasured space  
Pregnant with stars that filled  
The firmament with golden shafts  
Of light, change and ever-changing,  
Each more wondrous than the last.  
And like a thought it sped  
Through spheres  
Of rainbow light, that changing, rolled  
On wheels of silence; each within  
Its orbit's scope held by the law of order,  
Creation's first and greatest rays,  
Paused but a moment in the tinted rays,  
Then cleaving space, borne up  
By no volition of its own, but like  
The air of heaven, aërial light,  
And free, subtle and unconfin'd,  
A thing belonging to the highest plane.  
A portion of the majesty of God,  
Seeking its own from whence it emanated,  
Divine, and thus eternal; onward fled  
With spirit sight beholding its grand destiny.  
Through realms of star dust blazing out  
Upon chaotic darkness, meeting kindred souls,  
Blending and interblending but a moment  
In voiceless joy at freedom infinite.  
Like thought it sped, drawn by One Power,  
Felt and obeyed, true as earth's compass  
Guiding it. Passed moons of Jupiter  
In still white circles moved, their crystal  
lights.

From unseen sources evermore evolved,  
Soft, luminous and beautiful, around  
Their planet rolled, encompassed in  
One scope of usefulness and power.  
Through slumberous clouds that veiled  
Within their misty hearts electric bolts,  
Which, bursting, rent the heavens with sound  
That, echoing, cast back their thunders.  
Crossed the swift meteors track  
Of silvery light, slow melting out,  
Afar beyond the ether sea,  
Which mortal may not pass.  
Knowing no sorrow, naught  
But peace and ecstasy so wonderful,  
So great, so beautiful, that all the joys  
It hitherto had known were void.  
So entering in upon its heritage, the soul  
Now is with God, and hath no limit set  
To knowledge. Knowing the Infinite,  
Through death material, for none shall know  
and live.  
And that the knowledge God dwells every-  
where,  
Revealed in every living, moving thing  
Which sings in wordless, sense of motion,  
The beatuous hymn of everlasting life.  
Here on the earth, there throughout space,  
I felt the Omnipotent Something.  
We are the touch of Death  
Yet hunger for the boon it brings.  
Here on the earth God walks each day  
Incarnate, yet His own look on His face  
And know Him not. Alive, yet dead,  
They live—and know not, till they die,  
That He is all-pervading, and the weary ones  
Who daily lift their eyes afar  
To see His face, feel not.  
That He is near, His kingdom lies  
Within themselves, yet hedged about  
With heavy sense and comprehension gross.  
Oh, poor humanity bound down to earth,  
Oh soul that starves within thy prison walls,  
Faint not, but courage take, creation's heart  
Beats from the uttermost to the uttermost,  
God loveth and God liveth in all things,  
And He will never die, thou art immortal.

SABRINA NAY.

## AN IRISH HEART.

### I.

It was one of those magical days when the bay at Oldport seems lifted away from all the storms of ocean and made a part of some enchanted region where it is "always afternoon." One can almost convince himself that the sinking sun has paused and become forever motionless, like the drooping sails that reflect it; as if the waning hours had been touched with immortality and would change no more. On the day of which I write, we found it too warm for exertion, but nothing ever made it too warm for the multitudinous children in the neighboring cottage to stray forth by land or sea; and we were not surprised to see half a dozen little Lanes push off in their leaky boat from the crumbling wharf that lay behind their small, black, unpainted abode. They paddled away with much shrill-voiced shouting, while the hazy afternoon glow fell on their bare curly heads, as they rowed across to the light-house. It was a common sight, though always a pretty one, and we lazily watched them at intervals, that day, till they had passed the breakwater and steered for a point where the masts of a sunken vessel emerged from the waves, furnishing an attractive place where children might linger. All summer the wreck had lain there, ever since it had first been sunk by a midnight collision with the New York steamboat,—and various attempts had been made either to raise it or to fish up its unmanageable cargo of scrap-iron. There it still lay, nevertheless, with the upper masts and rigging above the water, furnishing a sort of aquatic gymnasium, on which adventurous children liked to climb from their boats, while the more timid could at least look down into the water and watch the fish that glided above the submerged decks.

Each summer, as we returned to the bay-side, we found new playthings among the Lane children themselves. They belonged to one of those large households which are attributed by alarmists to the better days of the public, but which are still to be found, if nowhere else, among the purely American population of our sea-side hamlets. Each summer a new baby was held up at the window for inspection, in Mrs. Lane's arms,—the mother's sunburnt face contrasting with the child's blonde beauty; each summer a new year-old child sat spilling bread-and-milk on the doorstep, while the predecessors of these younglings were to be found about the house in successive stages of growth, and at first differing no more than so many shoots of the Madeira-vine which climbed upon the walls of the gambrel-roofed cottage. Each child was like a pictured cherub in prettiness and almost in bareness; the sun kept them all tanned and rosy, and half a dozen daily immersions in salt-water might well keep them clean. There life was heretic as to freedom, also, for a year or two; then the mother cropped the baby curls, and the children entered a sort of chrysalis of sedate duty dur-

ing the morning hours of each day. I have gone in there and found Ellen, aged six, assisting at the perpetual wash-tub, while Eben, aged five, was sent down cellar with me to select the oars I wanted. Meanwhile, the mother ordered about the elder girls, superintended the dinner and washing-tub already mentioned, and, at intervals, papered her walls, made a little dress for the last year's baby, and never forgot to train her sweet-brier or tend the gay flowers that in riotous confusion crowded her atom of a garden. During the long summer afternoons, the children were commonly turned adrift in their father's worn-out boat. Often had we sailed past them as they lay anchored off the light-house, one or two of the older boys fishing, while some curly little thing lay asleep on thwart or in the bottom of the boat, with not much more of care or of clothing than any little Lazaratone at Naples. Such was the pretty horde that we saw paddling away over the glassy water toward the sunken vessel on that quiet afternoon.

It had been a summer of almost daily afternoon fogs; no matter how beguiling the water, we were glad to come early home. The bay had a lurid look, with all its stillness, and the sky reflected a burnished luster on the waves. Little shreds of mist had been lying all day, with a shy, guilty look, on the hills of Conanicut. At last, we saw the usual line of south-west wind, drawing in from the mouth of the harbor; a dozen coasting vessels came up before it and dropped anchor opposite our door. Last of all, we saw two snow-white schooner-yachts sailing in, wing-and-wing, with the fog-bank following close behind them, their white expanse relieved against its background of solemn gray. The fogs had been so weird and wayward as to seem half human, that summer, and on that particular day they seemed more than usually endowed with life.

Some one had just been inquiring as to the whereabouts of the Lane children, when we saw their boat crossing toward home. It was thought that there was a sound as of sobbing from the boat, but it made no strong impression and was forgotten. They seemed to be some bustle at their landing, however, and, after the children had been disembarked, we saw the boat pushed off again hastily, with a young girl wing or who went out boldly toward the advancing fog.

"How is this?" said our young yachtsman; "it is a risky thing to do."

"Why?" we said.  
"Look there," said he, pointing to the north-east; "the wind is going to change and we shall have a blow."

We noticed that none of the fishermen were at their usual lounging-places; they had left the fences on which they leaned so constantly; some were hauling up their skiffs; others were out in the sailing-boats, making all snug; meanwhile, more and more coasting vessels came in and anchored, and still the young girl rowed out into the fog, until we lost sight of her. We strained our eyes, but the fog-bank closed in upon us, until the light-house itself, less than half a mile away, was almost hidden.

Somebody was proposing to go to the Lanes' cottage for information, when suddenly the wind changed, as had been predicted, and a north-east gale was upon us. The door and windows banged, the boughs were lashed about until they were torn and broken, the waves of the bay were higher than I had ever seen them, and a white sea blew across their tops. The line of anchored sail-boats rocked and plunged at their moorings, though their masts had been lowered; even the heavy lumber-schooners pitched and tugged, and one dragged its anchor and drifted into the inner harbor. We could see a sloop laden with granite gradually settling to the water's edge, beside a wharf. Presently we saw a boat shoot forth, manned by two oarsmen; they seemed to be making ready for a hard pull, and one of them took off his cap and put it under him, lest it should blow away. Our yachtsman studied them narrowly with his glass, amid the gathering gloom.

"It is an old man and a young one," he said. "It is old Davis and George. They must be going out to some distressed vessel."

"Or to bring back that girl," said a certain observant lady, who had steadily watched the bay.

"Where can she be? Who can she be?" we all asked each other, for the twentieth time, in vain.

We watched the two men. As each wave passed and foamed beneath them, it threw up their boat with a dancing motion, so that we could see half under the keel. By this time the fog-banks had merged into the general gale, or had been replaced with flying scud that mingled the surface of the water with the air; but still the boat pulled on, keeping the track the girl had taken, just outside the light-house.

What there is about that sunken barque," said our yachtsman, impatiently, "to make children and girls and men all row for it in weather like this, I can't imagine. Let us go down to the sea-wall."

As he spoke, we saw a ludicrous spectacle. A very stout black woman, cook at the house of a near neighbor, having the propensity of her race for doing everything at the most unwanted hours, was deliberately going down to bathe amidst the storm, clinging to the stones of the wharf as she ventured out; and her robust figure, clad in a crimson bathing dress, formed a grotesque relief to the excitement of the scene, and seemed to imply a confidence in the protecting powers of the universe. The confidence was justified; the crisis of the storm passed; light clouds came scudding across the zenith, and soon along the horizon also, sometimes giving glimpses of the sinking sun; the wind lowered, and in the wild dim light we saw Davis and his son pulling wearily toward the shore, against wind and sea. In the boat lay two human figures, apparently those of a woman and a child.

We ran to the Lane's landing, and waded into the water to keep the boat from swamping as it struck the beach. When it was once steadied, we saw

that the young woman had fainted, while the child—one of the curly-headed Lane boys—clung to her and sobbed. George Davis, drenched and tired, rose to his feet picked up the girl without a word, and carried her in his arms up the steep bank; the little boy scrambled over the bow and ran, crying, after; the whole Lane household came surging out to meet them, and I stayed to hear old Davis's story and know what had happened.

You could no more hurry old Davis than you could persuade a light-house to waltz with you. He deliberately secured the boat farther up the shore, secured the killik, put the oars into Lane's cellar, threw off his oil-skin jacket and overalls, sat down on one heel in the lee of the boat, took a fresh piece of tobacco, and began to talk.

"I don't know as I know," said he, in the guarded New England phrase, "as I ever see a young gal with any better grit than that one. You see, it was like this: Them Lane children went out to play in the rigging of the old 'Trajan,' that's sunk out yonder. They hadn't ought to ha' done it, but they did; and little Eben, that's always so venturesome, he up and climbs to the main cross-trees, and when the other children had got ready to come home to supper, he was kind o' cross, and wouldn't come; so they come without him.

"George," said the frank lady of the house, "would you marry a catholic?"

"No, ma'am," said George, firmly, "I wouldn't; there'd always be trouble."

"But you might want to marry one," she said.

"Perhaps she'd change," said George, shyly.

But when Nora was asked the same question, she said:

"Indeed, and I would marry a Protestant, ma'am; and why not, if we loved each other, and he didn't meddle with my religion? I know whom you're thinking of, ma'am, and he's not keeping company with me at all; and he's better than I am, if he is a Protestant."

"Feminine reasoning," said the lady aforsaid. "She'll follow him, but he will not follow her."

There came, however, a week or two during which neither of the two seemed to be following the other, but the contrary; they began to keep a little apart, we fancied, until one evening, near the end of summer, I met Nora crossing from the main street toward our maritime suburb, and then, at some distance behind, I met George. This happened again some days later, and I frankly asked him if it was accidental.

"I can't exactly say that I'm following her," said George, gravely, "but there's others that do if I don't, and those that will be no good to her."

There was a serious, almost angry look upon his brown manly face; but I could get no farther explanation, nor had I seen anything to explain his anxiety.

A few nights later, about ten o'clock, I strolled down on our neighbor's pier to see if the waves were phosphorescent. The pier was already occupied by two persons; one being a young man and the other a young girl who was speaking rapidly and it seemed, imploringly. They did not at first see me; but presently the man turned and went impulsively away; he could not help facing me; and I recognized a man whom I had often met in society, but without our intimate acquaintance. He was a good looking man of rather elegant manners, whose appearance at that time and place, in company with one of our fishermen's daughters—for such I suspected the girl to be—boded no good to either. Presently his companion also passed, walking quickly and drawing the shawl over her head. I recognized Nora.

It pained me a good deal, for I had put entire confidence in that girl. Not wishing to act too hastily, I resolved simply to watch her. The next day her face bore marks of care, but its dignified maidenly look was unchanged, and I utterly refused to believe anything to her discredit. That evening she seemed uneasy and impatient, and as I happened to be on the piazza, between nine and ten, I saw her gliding hastily out at the side gate, with the same red shawl over her head. There was a heavy fog, and as she glanced hastily back, on closing the gate, her fine face had a wild, hunted look, such as I had never seen on it before. My resolve was taken instantly; I still followed.

She walked through the dense fog, which soon made pearls of moisture on her dress and hair; as she passed the street lamps, these drops were visible, glistening brightly, and weird shadows seemed to chase her about the narrow circle of light. She went swiftly along the by-side street, and turned down one of the old unfrequented wharves I still allowed in real solicitude.

As she neared the end of the wharf I saw the figure of a man rise up reflected and distorted by the mist. He had apparently been sitting on a pile of logs. By this time I was so near Nora that I could almost touch her, and I was very sure that she had come to meet the same dangerous companion. What was I to do? I saw the girl exposed to more danger than if she had thrown herself into the bay; had she done that I could have pulled her out, but could I now do the slightest good? While I stood irresolute, they talked a little; then the man moved away impatiently, she following him, and they came swiftly down the wharf, never noticing me in the shadow. My worst fears were justified by their words:

"It's very true that I'm always talking to you about marriage, marriage," said Nora. "What else should I talk to you about when you know its the only remedy for the wrong you have done?" Here her voice broke and she began again. "For the sake of an honest family, sir, for the sake of your own little child that any man might be proud to own." Here she seized him by the arm, as if pleading for life. Her voice had risen in a sudden indignation, and it softened into something like despair again.

"What's a poor girl's life," she said piteously, "without her character?"

He said not a word; it seemed as if her appeal had either touched him or

hardened him; I could not tell. As they passed beyond hearing in the mist, I heard the sound of a skiff drawn up quickly, close by, as if by a single angry jerk on the seaweed-covered rocks,—for it was low tide. The next moment a man had seized from it the short oar used for sculling, had grasped it in his hand like a weapon, and ran up the rocks just by me. He started back at seeing me, and I too started, and grasped his arm strongly with both of mine.

"George," said I, "none of that!"  
"Let me go," he said, wrenching his arm away. "What does all this mean?"

"You know well enough; you have no need to ask; but you shall not follow them."

"We'll see," he answered, tearing himself from me.

"George, my poor fellow," said I, gravely. "It is too late."

My voice quieted him for a moment, and he stopped and listened. I told him what I had heard; and indeed he himself had caught part of it, following them in his skiff along the rocks. I explained that he could do nothing but harm by interfering; that his rival was a man of courage, whom threats would only drive the wrong way; that if Nora's pleadings did not soften him, no words of ours would; and that she had a right to exert her tender and touching influence, undisturbed by our ruder methods. I seemed to convince him, and began to hope that I might convince myself, that we ought not to interfere.

"It may be very true," said George bitterly; "but if it is as you think, and he doesn't marry her, I'll serve him as I once said I would, and worse."

"But wait till we know, George," said I. "I hardly understand what he means. I know the man; he is not altogether a scoundrel, and no man who is not, could resist such pleading as that."

So it seemed to me at the time, but when I had got George home and thought it coolly over I was amazed at my own cruelty. Going back, I saw a light in Nora's little window, then saw it go out; it seemed to me as if she were as much extinguished as the lamp. It was intolerable to think of the generous interest with which this spirited girl had inspired us; and all for this end, this degrading end. And poor George, with his shy first love, so utterly blasted, his grave manly nature, his high principles, his just anger, what would be the result of it all for him? Had they died together beneath the waves that night of the storm, I said to myself, it would have been a better end for both.

I kept my secret, and pondered what to do—turning it over and over in my mind with that dull delay which we men call deliberation. The next morning but one, as I was looking for a book in a closet, Nora came running into the parlor in one of her impetuous moods, like a wild creature, flung herself down on a low stool before her mistress, and began crying as if her heart would break.

"Nora," said the lady of the house, "what has happened?"

"Oh, I don't know, I can't say," she answered confusedly, and then looking up with a radiant face she spoke through her tears, "but it's for joy. I'm crying, ma'am; and it's all arranged, ma'am, and she'll be married next week, Monday. He's told his mother, and it's all settled."

"Nora," said the lady, sternly; "if it is possible to do such a thing, will you speak one word that can be understood?"

"Young Major Archer, ma'am, and I didn't know? I always supposed you knew, and I thought it was so kind in you never to speak of it once. My sister Mary, ma'am, that he deceived three years ago, and he promised to marry her then, and now he's going to; and it's for the sake of his little boy it is, and he's handsome enough for an angel; and I think it's for that Major Archer is going to marry her, he has such a love for that boy, but I think he loves Mary, too; and, oh! I'm so happy."

Here Nora was forced to retire behind her apron, from which nothing came forth but sobs, the accumulated reaction of long years of shame.

"But Nora," said I, striking into the conversation. She started to her feet at my voice, —not having suspected my presence, —and the apron came down. "How does it happen that he marries her after all?"

She walked through the dense fog, which soon made pearls of moisture on her dress and hair; as she passed the street lamps, these drops were visible, glistening brightly, and weird shadows seemed to chase her about the narrow circle of light. She went swiftly along the by-side street, and turned down one of the old unfrequented wharves I still allowed in real solicitude.

As she neared the end of the wharf I saw the figure of a man rise up reflected and distorted by the mist. He had apparently been sitting on a pile of logs. By this time I was so near Nora that I could almost touch her, and I was very sure that she had come to meet the same dangerous companion. What was I to do? I saw the girl exposed to more danger than if she had thrown herself into the bay; had she done that I could have pulled her out, but could I now do the slightest good?

While I stood irresolute, they talked a little; then the man moved away impatiently, she following him, and they came swiftly down the wharf, never noticing me in the shadow. My worst fears were justified by their words:

"It's very true that I'm always talking to you about marriage, marriage," said Nora. "What else should I talk to you about when you know its the only remedy for the wrong you have done?" Here her voice broke and she began again. "For the sake of an honest family, sir, for the sake of your own little child that any man might be proud to own." Here she seized him by the arm, as if pleading for life. Her voice had risen in a sudden indignation, and it softened into something like despair again.

"What's a poor girl's life," she said piteously, "without her character?"

He said not a word; it seemed as if her appeal had either touched him or

hardened him; I could not

## THE COMMERCIAL.

Free to Do Right—To Do Wrong, Never.

SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1879.

The Ypsilanti *Sentinel* wants the Lansing *Republican* and Adrian *Times* to take back the charge that the Democrats at Ypsilanti circulated bogus tickets in the late election. Would gladly do it, friend Woodruff, on your say so if brother Pond, of the Ann Arbor *Argus*, who is as good democratic authority as we know in the State, did not talk so positive about bogus tickets at Ypsilanti.—Lansing *Republican*.

We strongly advise the *Republican* not to take anything back just yet. There were bogus Democratic tickets circulated here, and the question as to who circulated them will not, we hope, long remain in doubt.

ANN ARBOR is of the opinion that it can make a fair pay next year, but, out of deference to Ypsilanti, a committee has been appointed to discuss with our fair authorities a continuance of the custom of exchanging visits at fair time. While we have no doubt that, should Ann Arbor undertake a fair of her own next year, we could more than hold our own, still it would be far better to combine the two fairs and make a grand success of the one. The vote to reconsider the motion to hold a fair in Ann Arbor shows that the moderate men hold the power in the society, and we may expect to have matters amicably adjusted.

At the next social of the Ladies' Library Association, the date and place of which are given elsewhere, Professor Lodeman will speak of "The Laocoon and Art Criticism." In *The Laocoon*, Lessing has clearly defined the limits of poetry, painting, and sculpture. Whether or not we agree to assign the same limits as those laid down by the man who breathed life into the corpse of German literature, still we shall find that Lessing has pointed out truths which, when appreciated, will lead us out of many errors into which all writers and speakers naturally fall. We regard the rule that the description of objects in space belongs to the brush and not to the pen as one of the fundamental principles of rhetoric, and a principle often overlooked. If any persons shall become enough interested to take up the book, they will find that Miss Ellen Frothingham has translated the German into perfect English. The book is a small one, but the reward of the reader is great.

From the Governor's message, which will be published in full next week, we take the following passage in regard to the State Normal School:

The State Normal School continues its useful work of training teachers for the common schools. The whole number of in attendance in 1877 was 648, and in 1878, 608. The number graduated in both years 184. The estimated current expenses for the payment of eight professors and four teachers, with janitor, for each of the years 1879, and 1880 is \$18,795, and for incidental expenses, \$5,505. The interest on the endowment fund is estimated at \$4,200, and the receipts from tuition and for diplomas at \$1,800 leaving an appropriation of \$18,300 for each of said years necessary to meet the running expenses of the school. The amount asked is about the same as has heretofore been allowed. The last Legislature appropriated \$30,000 for the construction of an additional building. This has been put up at a cost, including architects' charges and building supervision of \$32,115.29. In addition heating apparatus has been purchased to the amount of \$3,990, the old building remodeled, and a tower partly built in connection therewith at a cost of \$7,241.89, making a total expenditure of \$43,347.18. Of this sum \$30,000 was paid by the appropriation, \$2,105.50 by contributions of citizens of Ypsilanti toward the construction of the tower, and the remainder, \$11,241.38, from savings in the current expense fund of the school accumulated during the past 15 years, leaving no deficiency to be made up by appropriation from the Legislature. The board ask a special appropriation of \$15,550 to be expended in furnishing the tower, providing steam heating apparatus for the old building, gauding grounds, purchasing new furniture, and various other items which will be laid before you for your consideration and scrutiny.

From the *Ann Arbor Register*.

Judge Cooley will deliver his third course of lectures at Johns Hopkins University next spring.

State Senator Burleigh is to-day superseded by J. Webster Childs; Representative E. B. Norris by J. J. Robinson; County Clerk Tufts, by E. B. Clark; Deputy, W. J. Tufts, L. F. Wade; County Treasurer Mathew Gensley by Stephen A. Fairchild; Prosecuting Attorney J. W. Babbitt, by Frank Emerick; Surveyor Smith Wilber by J. K. Yocom; coroner Martin Clark by Will G. Terry and Frank K. Owen.

The executive committee of the Washburn Agricultural and Horticultural Society met at Firemen's hall, on Saturday. It was decided, on motion of C. H. Richmond, to hold monthly meetings for the discussion of agricultural topics, and for the general improvement of farming. The first meeting will be held on the last Saturday of January. A committee consisting of J. J. Parshall, C. H. Richmond, E. H. Scott, and B. R. Green, was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. A business committee, consisting of Sampson Parker, J. S. Henderson, C. H. Richmond, G. A. Peters, and J. J. Pobison, was also appointed. The committee, composed as follows was appointed to revise the premium list: Sampson Parker, Hiram Arnold, John Coyle, E. T. Walker, G. A. Peters, C. H. Richmond, J. V. A. Gregory, James Rash and Joseph Saunders. The matter of holding a fair next year was somewhat discussed. A motion, made by J. J. Parshall, to the effect that the society hold a fair beginning the last Tuesday in September, and continuing four days, was first carried and then reconsidered, and it was decided to talk the matter over with the members of the Ypsilanti Society before coming to any final arrangement. During the two past years the two societies have alternated, the Ypsilantians holding a fair a year ago, and the Washburn County Agricultural Society this year. It remains to be seen if this arrangement shall be continued. There seems to be a strong feeling in favor of holding a fair here next year. The following committee was, however, appointed to confer with the Ypsilantians: Sampson Parker, C. H. Richmond, J. S. Henderson, J. S. Hicks and G. A. Peters. The executive committee adjourned to meet February 18.

determines whether they shall ride or not? By placing the rates so high the Michigan Central has greatly injured Ypsilanti, without benefiting itself.

### TAXES.

It has often been said, and truly, that one-half the world does not know how the other half lives. For a verification of this truth one has but to turn to the assessors' books of this city. So great is the extreme poverty of many of our fellow citizens whom we are wont to regard as well off in this world's goods, that it is often a subject for commiseration. Now, we do not mean to say either that any of our citizens have made false returns, or that the assessors have made false estimates. We think that the present tax laws are such that no fair and just assessment can be made under them, and upon these laws and not upon the assessors, whose task is at best thankless and difficult, nor upon individuals taxed, who in these days of extreme uncertainty never can tell one day what they may be worth the next, should the blame of inequalities be laid. In our remarks, then, we wish to be understood to attack laws rather than men.

Under the present laws the taxation of personal property is largely the taxation of an intangibility. A person who owns paying stock worth double its face value, is no more liable to taxation than is the person who owns an equal amount of stock that brings little or no return. The taxation of a mortgage is the taxation of the same piece of property twice; for a mortgage simply represents debt. The taxation of furniture, etc., is liable to all sorts of variations, and can be reduced to no system.

Let us take an instance. On a certain street in this town lives a man whom everybody knows to be poor, honestly and honorably poor. Almost within a stone's throw of the poor man's house is one of the most elegant residences in this town. Yet the difference between the poor man's personal property and that of the owner of the elegant residence, is, according to the assessor's books, only one hundred dollars! In another one of Ypsilanti's finest houses lives a man whose personal property is returned at less than one hundred and fifty-five dollars! Another man is taxed on one hundred dollars' worth of personal property, and yet this man rarely appears in public except in company with almost ten times that amount of personal property.

We have referred to some of the most noticeable returns. Many of our wealthy men make large returns and pay heavy taxes, and it is upon these men, as well as upon the men who are taxed more nearly in accordance with what they are really worth, that the burden of taxation falls. It is for the interest of all tax-payers that the taxes should be equalized, and it is in the highest degree unjust that of two men, each of whom receive equal protection from, and enjoy equal advantages in, the State, one should pay twice or three times as much as the other pays toward the support of the State.

Having pointed out the evil, we will try, next week, to suggest a remedy.

### ITEMS FROM THE COUNTY PRESS.

From the *Saline Standard*.

The donation party held at the Presbyterian parsonage for the benefit of Rev. D. Murray was a complete success—one of the largest of the kind ever gotten up in Saline. The house was crowded to its utmost capacity by the elder's numerous friends, among whom we noticed a large number of our leading citizens. The evening was passed as usual on such occasions, in social chat, feasting, music, etc., but the most important feature of the occasion was the collection of money and substantials for Bro. Murray's benefit. The liberality in this direction was, we think, unprecedented in Saline, aggregating above one hundred and sixty dollars. This expression of good will, on the part of the citizens of Saline, was doubtless highly appreciated by Mr. and Mrs. Murray, as it was exceedingly gratifying to their friends.

From the *Ann Arbor Register*.

Judge Cooley will deliver his third course of lectures at Johns Hopkins University next spring.

State Senator Burleigh is to-day superseded by J. Webster Childs; Representative E. B. Norris by J. J. Robinson; County Clerk Tufts, by E. B. Clark; Deputy, W. J. Tufts, L. F. Wade; County Treasurer Mathew Gensley by Stephen A. Fairchild; Prosecuting Attorney J. W. Babbitt, by Frank Emerick; Surveyor Smith Wilber by J. K. Yocom; coroner Martin Clark by Will G. Terry and Frank K. Owen.

The executive committee of the Washburn Agricultural and Horticultural Society met at Firemen's hall, on Saturday. It was decided, on motion of C. H. Richmond, to hold monthly meetings for the discussion of agricultural topics, and for the general improvement of farming. The first meeting will be held on the last Saturday of January. A committee consisting of J. J. Parshall, C. H. Richmond, E. H. Scott, and B. R. Green, was appointed to make the necessary arrangements. A business committee, consisting of Sampson Parker, J. S. Henderson, C. H. Richmond, G. A. Peters, and J. J. Pobison, was also appointed. The committee, composed as follows was appointed to revise the premium list: Sampson Parker, Hiram Arnold, John Coyle, E. T. Walker, G. A. Peters, C. H. Richmond, J. V. A. Gregory, James Rash and Joseph Saunders. The matter of holding a fair next year was somewhat discussed. A motion, made by J. J. Parshall, to the effect that the society hold a fair beginning the last Tuesday in September, and continuing four days, was first carried and then reconsidered, and it was decided to talk the matter over with the members of the Ypsilanti Society before coming to any final arrangement. During the two past years the two societies have alternated, the Ypsilantians holding a fair a year ago, and the Washburn County Agricultural Society this year. It remains to be seen if this arrangement shall be continued. There seems to be a strong feeling in favor of holding a fair here next year. The following committee was, however, appointed to confer with the Ypsilantians: Sampson Parker, C. H. Richmond, J. S. Henderson, J. S. Hicks and G. A. Peters. The executive committee adjourned to meet February 18.

### "NOTHING LIKE IT."

The fact that nearly all the diseases of the Throat and Lungs can be cured by the Great English Cough Remedy is now proved beyond a doubt, and the enormous sale which the Great English Cough Remedy has reached conclusively shows that the public have great faith in this Remedy for Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, &c. Every bottle is guaranteed, or money refunded by Dr. H. VanTuyl. 768m2

### I WISH EVERYBODY TO KNOW.

Rev. George H. Thayer, an old citizen of this vicinity known to everyone as a most influential citizen, and Christian Minister of the M. E. Church just this moment stopped in our store to say, "I wish everybody to know that I consider that both myself and wife owe our lives to Shiloh's Consumption Cure." It is having a tremendous sale over our counters and is giving perfect satisfaction in all cases of Lung Diseases, such as nothing else has done.

Drs. Machett & France. Bourbon, Ind., May 15, 1878. Sold by F. F. Ingram. 765y1alt

### NO DECEPTION USED.

It is strange so many people will continue to suffer day after day with Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Constipation, Sour Stomach, General Debility when they can procure at our store SHILOH'S VITALIZER, free of cost if it does not cure or relieve them. Price 75 cents. Sold by Fred F. Ingram. 765y1alt

For lame Back, Side or Chest use SHILOH'S POROUS PLASTER. Price 25 cents. Sold by F. Ingram. 765y1alt

### WOODROFFE'S ORIGINAL BOHEMIAN

## Glass Blowers

WILL EXHIBIT AT

15 Huron Street (Post's Block),

FOR ONE WEEK ONLY,

BEGINNING MONDAY, JAN. 6.

### THE FAIRY QUEEN,

The largest glass steam engine in the world, will be in operation.

Every visitor gets a present.

Admission, 15 Cents.

Doors open at 2 and 7 P.M.

A. M. KING, Agent.

## NOW

IS THE TIME TO BRING

### Completed Volumes

—OF—

## MAGAZINES

—TO THE—

### COMMERCIAL

### BINDERY,

Where they will be bound FIRMLY

and ELEGANTLY, at a

### Moderate Cost!

Old Books Neatly Repaired!

### MRS. PARSON'S ART GALLERY

Post Block, Huron St., Ypsilanti, Mich.

All kinds of Photographs, including copies from ambrotypes, etc., etc. All the latest styles of Promenade and Panel Pictures.

CHILDREN'S PICTURES A SPECIALTY.

Please Give Me Your Patronage.

"Earth to earth and dust to dust," Sentence changeless from the first;

High and low of every race,

All the living doth embrace;

All are passing like a dream,

To oblivion's shoreless stream.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust,"

None the living can we trust;

Monarch in his sceptered sway

And robes of purple cannot stay;

King, or prince, or priest, he must

Hear the sentence, "Dust to dust."

Infant in its mother's arms,

Fondly watching she its charms—

Father, mother, sister, son,

Pass they swiftly, one by one;

All are passing like a dream

To oblivion's shoreless stream.

*Art* beheld the dreadful truth—

Faded age and fading youth—

Flying to the gates of morn,

Sunbeams on her wings were borne;

Back she joyous flew to earth,

Tidings brought of countless worth,

If but mortals would embrace,

Perish not a form or face.

"Earth to earth, and dust to dust"—

Come the dreaded sentence must;

But to memories most dear,

There is naught that man can rear,

Monuments of marble stone,

Rising obelisks alone

Which fond memory will embrace

Like the pictured form and face.

## THE

### New Volume

—OR—

## Commercial

BEGINS

March 1, '79.

TO ANY ADDRESS

—FROM—

\$1.50.

Call to see samples and get our prices.

at the COMMERCIAL Office.

## NEW NEWSPAPER!

### PROSPECTUS

OF THE

## MICHIGAN WEEKLY SUN.

On Saturday, January 4th next, will be issued the first number of the MICHIGAN WEEKLY SUN, which will be a large 8-page, 48-column Quarto Newspaper, devoted to the general advancement of Michigan interests. Politically, it will zealously advocate the emancipation of this country from the thralldom of Gold and the oppressive exactions of the moneyed oligarchy who are becoming omnipotent in legislation and crushing in their demands on the labor and muscle of the country.

## Local Matters.

SATURDAY, Jan. 4, 1879.

### YPSILANTI POST OFFICE.

MAILS ARRIVE.  
East—9 and 11:30 A. M., 6:30 P. M.  
West—11:30 A. M., and 6 P. M.  
Hillsdale—6 P. M.  
MAILS CLOSE.  
East—10:30 A. M., 5 P. M.  
West—10:30 A. M., 6 P. M.  
Hillsdale—8:15 A. M.

Upon the sadness of the sea  
The sunset broods regrettably;  
From the far lonely spaces, slow  
Withdraws the wistful afterglow.

So out of life the splendor dies;  
So darken all the happy skies;  
So gathers twilight, cold and stern,  
But overhead the planets burn;  
And up the east another day  
Shall chase the bitter dark away;  
What though our eyes with tears be wet,  
The sunrise never failed us yet.  
—Celia Thaxter.

## OUR TRADE.

### WHAT THE MERCHANTS HAVE TO SAY.

1878 compared with 1877, and the prospects for 1879.

We give below a summary of the views of the leading merchants of Ypsilanti in regard to the trade for 1878. It will be noticed that in most lines goods have reached bottom prices, and that it is no longer the case that the merchant who buys last buys cheapest and so can undersell his neighbors. This fact has led to a better state of business. Cutting under has been stopped, and merchants are making fair profits. No one appears to be making more than a comfortable living, and no one appears to expect to do more than this. There is a strong feeling among our business men that they have weathered the financial storm and that the sailing, though still difficult, is no longer among hidden rocks. One noticeable fact is how dependent on the farmers is all business.

#### DRY GOODS.

The dry goods merchants report that, considering the amount of sales, trade is not quite as good this year as it was last.

The State Fair drew some patronage to Detroit, and Ann Arbor profited by her fair. The profits, however, are somewhat better than last year. Mr. H. P. Glover reports that goods are constantly improving in quality while they remain steady in price. The same money will buy a better article this year than it would a year ago.

The necessities are from ten to twenty per cent cheaper than before the war. Sheetings are now sold for eight cents that sold for eleven cents before the war and for seventy-two cents at wholesale during the war. Raw cotton has not yet fallen back to ante-war prices, so that the present low prices must be the result of the cheapness of labor and of improvements in machinery. Messrs. Robbins & Sweet find that they sell for one dollar as much to-day as three or four dollars would buy a few years ago. As an illustration, the new Wheeler & Wilson sewing machine, with all the improvements sells to-day for \$35. These machines used to sell for more than three times their present price. Messrs. E. Comstock & Co. report that the cold weather set in too late to make a good trade in blankets, woolens, etc. If a man does not buy an overcoat or a pair of blankets before Christmas, he generally manages to scrape through the winter with what he has. The problem in the dry goods trade is to prevent shrinkage in the capital. The fearful depreciation that began in 1873 affected all stocks bought before that time, and, in a diminishing degree, all stocks bought previous to last year. Prices now are firm and everything promises a sound, steady, legitimate trade.

#### DRUGS, BOOKS, AND TOYS.

The holiday trade this year has been good, but not quite so good as last year. If the weather had been more propitious, the trade would have been ahead of last year's. As it is, if the present sleighing holds, the prospects are good for a first rate winter business.

Mr. Frank Smith has noticed an increasing demand for books and instructive games, and a decrease in the call for toys. People no longer throw money away. Mr. E. Samson finds that trade shows an increase over the trade of 1874-5. The imaginary wants of the people are on the rapid increase. The people of France, Germany, Italy and Switzerland are contented with far less than suffices for our people. Trade has reached bottom and is now tending slowly upwards. Mr. Fred F. Ingram reports that his business in holiday goods has been even better since Christmas than it was before that day.

#### CROCKERY.

Mr. J. H. Wortley finds that his trade is much better than he had expected it would be. Since the Centennial, the trade in china has taken a new direction. An entirely different line of goods is now demanded. On returning from Philadelphia, the people began to call for the more expensive kinds and patterns in crockery, and the result is that this year more fine goods have been sold than ever before. Sales are on the increase, but the price of goods shows a decline of about thirty-three and one-third per cent.

#### JEWELRY.

Mr. Stephen H. Dodge finds that trade

this year is as good as expected, although, on account of the bad weather, there is some decline from last year's trade.

The best Christmas trade ever known in this town occurred last year. Goods are down, on an average, about twenty-five per cent. Watches now sell for half their former price. An Elgin movement that used to sell for \$20 now can be bought for \$10. When wheat is below a dollar, the farmer is demoralized, until he finds that eighty cents now goes as far as \$1.25 used to go. Goods cannot go down further. The manufacturers have been losing rather than making money, and as trade increases prices will advance.

#### CLOTHING.

The trade in clothing this year has been fully equal to that of last year. More goods have to be sold to get the same amount of money as formerly. Mr. J. S. Sanders states that, while the mild fall delayed trade and to a certain extent cut it down, nevertheless, with a good run of sleighing, trade will continue steady. Profits are becoming more satisfactory and prices are down as far as they can go. Mr. C. S. Wortley jingled five twenty-dollar gold pieces and said that trade was fast working to a solid basis. Business had become healthy and natural. There are no longer unforeseen difficulties, but it is all plain sailing. Most garments are selling for less money than before. Sales are \$100 per day where they were \$400 a few years ago, but the profits now are more even.

#### HARDWARE.

There is little change in the hardware trade. Stevens & Loomis, Drury & Taylor, and J. H. Sampson report that business is picking up somewhat. The collections are slow and never above medium.

The coal stove trade is increasing rapidly and there is much friendly strife among the dealers in rival stoves. The dull wheat and pork market affects the hardware trade, as it affects all other trade. When the farmers feel poor, business is slack.

#### BOOTS AND SHOES.

The boot and shoe trade shows the least depreciation in wholesale prices, fifteen per cent, being about the average fall. Goods for the spring trade are no cheaper than they were last fall. High priced goods are less worn, the cheap or medium goods being preferred. In this respect the public is often penny wise and pound foolish.

The doctor is well known as one of our best surgeons. His specialty has been the use of electricity. He has many letters of recommendation from eminent men in the profession, and stands high in the specialty to which he has devoted his attention.

Albums, a large assortment. You will save money by getting my prices before purchasing. Fred F. Ingram, opposite depot. 781

—Have handsome Hats that come from C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

If you want Clothes or Hair Brushes, Combs, Toilet Soaps, or Holiday Goods, you will save money and get the bottom prices by calling on Ingram, opp. depot. 781

—Boys' Suits and Children's suits at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

—In spite of flannels, coughs and colds will make a lodgment in the system. But they are not tenants at will. You can dispossess them with Hale's Honey of Honey and Tar, in less time than it takes a sheriff to execute a writ. Sold by all Drugists.

Pike's Toothache Drops cure in 1 minute.

Irish Linen note heads at the Commercial office.

A handsome cut glass Bottle given away with every ounce of perfume at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—There never was a larger stock of clothes at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

Paper of good quality at 5cts a quire and everything else proportionately cheap at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

—Go to M. Vandercook & Bro. for a fine lot of Fruit and Toys.

—At a less price than ever before you can buy your clothes at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

Box Paper from 10c a box upwards at Ingram's, opp. depot. 781

Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco.

—Hats—Caps—Cloths—at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

—Go to M. Vandercook & Bro. for good, Fresh Oysters.

—If you have the Asthma, go to our popular druggist Dr. H. VanTuyl and procure a bottle of the Great English Cough Remedy. It is warranted.

—Children's Cute Clothing at C. S. Wortley & Bro's.

—Three or four doses of Great English Cough Remedy is warranted to relieve the woe of case of sore throat you can produce. Sold by H. Van Tuyl.

YPSILANTI MARKETS.

Corrected weekly by O. A. AINSWORTH, Commission and Forwarding Merchant.

APPLES, per bbl, 75@\$1.00

BUCK FLOUR—\$3.00.

BEANS—60@90.

BUTTER—13.

CORN—38@40 per bush.

CLOVER SEED—\$3.50 per bush.

CHICKENS—Dressed, 5@7. Live, 4

Eggs—16.

HAY—\$8.00@\$10.00 per ton

HIDES—5.

HONEY—In cap, 20

HAMS—8@9.

LARD—The market stands at 8@9.

ONIONS—80 per bbl.

OATS—NEW, 20@25.

POKE—In bbl, \$8.00@\$8.50

DRESSED HOGS—\$2.80@\$2.90.

POTATOES—40@50.

TIMOTHY SEED—\$1.60

TURKEYS—Live, 7@8.

WHEAT, EXTRA—86.

“ No. 1—85.

BUCK WHEAT—50.

MARRIED.

KELLY—HAVILAND—In Ypsilanti, on the 1st inst., at the residence of the bride's parents, by Rev. Samuel D. Breed, Miss MARY EDNA HAVILAND and Mr. JOHN P. KELLY.

YOUNG—KELLY.—On Christmas evening, at the residence of the bride's brother, C. J. Kelly, by Rev. J. Estabrook, Robert G. Young, of Augusta, and E. ALICE KELLY, of Ypsilanti.

C. C.

THE FIREMEN'S BALL.—The ball given by the Fire Department last Friday evening was a great success. One hundred and eleven tickets were taken at the door, but how many persons each ticket represented can only be guessed. Follett Hall was handsomely trimmed with flags of different nations, axes, hose and other fire insignia, and Mr. Fred Cutler, the popular proprietor of the house, proved himself a host indeed. About eleven o'clock, one hundred and fifteen persons sat down to a bountiful supper, and after thoroughly enjoying the repast returned to the hall, there to dance until half past four in the morning. The Minnie orchestra, from Ann Arbor, furnished the music to the entire satisfaction of the dancers. About twenty couples from Ann Arbor were present, and when the time for breaking up came, all were unanimous in their opinion that it was a pleasant party as they had ever attended.

GILLETT.—In Ypsilanti Town, December 11, 1878. WATSON GILLETT, aged 70 years and 7 months.

KINNE.—In this city, December 30th, 1878, CHARLES B., son of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Kinne, aged 11 years.

RICHMOND.—In this city, January 1, 1879, LEWIS PHILLIPS RICHMOND, eldest son of the Rev. John M. and Julia Richmond, aged six years, ten months, and eight days.

“ Well done of God to halve the lot,  
And give him all the sweetest;  
To us the empty room and cot,  
To him the Heaven's completeness.”

#### DIED.

GILLETT.—In Ypsilanti Town, December 11, 1878. WATSON GILLETT, aged 70 years and 7 months.

KINNE.—In this city, December 30th, 1878, CHARLES B., son of Dr. and Mrs. A. F. Kinne, aged 11 years.

RICHMOND.—In this city, January 1, 1879, LEWIS PHILLIPS RICHMOND, eldest son of the Rev. John M. and Julia Richmond, aged six years, ten months, and eight days.

“ Well done of God to halve the lot,  
And give him all the sweetest;  
To us the empty room and cot,  
To him the Heaven's completeness.”

#### Local and Special Notices.

B AND WAGON FOR SALE. In accordance with instructions from the Common Council, I will sell at public auction, Saturday, January 4th, 1879, at three o'clock, P. M., on the corner of Congress and Washington streets, the Band Wagon now owned by the City of Ypsilanti.

Dated, Dec. 10, 1878. D. W. THOMPSON,  
770-772 City Marshal.

S MOKE G. B. F. CIGARS. Warranted  
S Pure Havana Filler and Binder, the best cigar in the city. Sold only by A. Guild, Tobacconist, No. 9, Huron Street.

A SUPERIOR ARTICLE of Glycerine Dressing, warranted not to injure the finest kid, just received by Hewitt & Champion.

NOTICE—OFFICE OF THE DETROIT, HILLS-DALE & SOUTH-WESTERN R.R.CO.

The regular annual meeting of the stockholders of the Detroit, Hillsdale & South-Western Railroad Company for the election of directors for the ensuing year, and the transaction of such other business as may regularly come before such meeting, will be held at the office of said company in the city of Ypsilanti, on Tuesday, the fourteenth (14th) day of January, 1879, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of said day.

ELIJAH SMITH,  
Boston, Dec. 14, 1878. Secretary.

W HY WILL YOU pay 60cts for Tobacco when you can get the same for 50cts per pound at Guild's. Call and see. 770-773

A LARGE STOCK of Ladies' and Misses' Button Articis and other warm lined goods of new styles at Hewitt & Champion's.

NOTICE TO STOCKHOLDERS. The regular annual meeting of the Stockholders of the First National Bank of Ypsilanti Michigan, for the election of Directors will be held at said Bank in Ypsilanti, on the second Tuesday of January, 1879 (Jan. 14, 1879), between the hours of 10 A. M., and 4 P. M., of said day.

Dated at Ypsilanti, Mich., Dec. 10, 1878. F. P. BOGARDUS,  
770-w4 Cashier.

A FINE ASSORTMENT of Ladies' and Gentlemen's Slippers for the holidays, just received by Hewitt & Champion.

N OBBY STYLES of Gentlemen's Fine Shoes. A new stock at Hewitt & Champion's.

A FACT.—We keep the largest stock, the best assortment, do the most durable work, and sell at the lowest prices. Call and see for yourselves. Hewitt & Champion.

POWER, RESONANCE, DURABILITY—eveness of action, found in the Billing's Upright Piano only. Sold by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

L ADIES GIPSEY BUTTON and Side Lace Boots in kid and goat—a new stock—just received by Hewitt & Champion.

RICHARD MILLER, TAILOR, Huron Street, one door north of W. B. Hewitt's residence. Any one wishing work done in my line, will do well to bring their goods and have them cut and made. Work warranted to give satisfaction and prices low.

FIFTEEN BILLING'S UPRIGHT PIANOS ordered by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

M EN'S, BOYS' AND YOUTH'S BOOTS of superior quality, at very low prices at Hewitt & Champion's.

T HE TUBULAR BAR places the Billing's Upright Piano ahead of all others. Sold by CHAS. E. SAMSON.

I F YOU WANT A STYLISH PAIR OF BOOTS or Shoes made, or an old pair repaired at reasonable prices, call on Hewitt & Champion.

E XPOSITION OF 1876. Wandering through the United States section of this truly wonderful Exhibition, hyperbolized and over-displayed as the most of it is, I came upon an elegant glass case, whose modesty was the more conspicuous from its neighbors' finery, surmounted by the motto *Dignis Praemia* and displaying, in neat packages, the medical preparations of the house of Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

I was aware of the world-wide reputation of this eminent firm, for the character and quality of their goods and remember well their agents in London, Messrs. Newberry, in St. Paul's Churchyard. Having a leisure hour, I determined to examine the contents of this case, myself,

SATURDAY MORNING'S  
COMMERCIAL.

YPSILANTI, JAN. 4, 1879.

THE NATIONAL AGRICULTURAL CONGRESS.

SHEEP-HUSBANDRY.

John L. Hayes, L. L. D., of Boston, Secretary of the National Association of wool manufacturers of Boston read a paper on "The Resources of the United States for Sheep Husbandry, and the Wool Manufacturers." Dr. Hayes said:

There is no department of agriculture so cosmopolitan as sheep husbandry. Unlike the production of other textile productions, or the cereals, it can be prosecuted in every State and Territory of this great Republic. England and New Jersey show its fitness for the oldest settled countries and the contiguity of cities; Australia, California and Colorado that it is the pioneer industry for new States. Russia, Shetland and Maine, with Canada, show its resistance to the rigors of cold. The most southerly State in the Union, Texas, shows that it endures the heat of the semi-tropics, although the genial influences of more temperate latitudes may be especially manifest in the flocks of Ohio and the Panhandle of Virginia. There is no soil so arid that will not respond to the marvelous manure of the sheep, and none so rich that in time it may not need this best of restoratives.

Though on a large scale, and as an exclusive pursuit, fitted better for cheap lands and purely pastoral regions, it may be a profitable adjunct to grain culture; while there is no cotton plantation, dairy farm or tobacco farm where it may not be a valuable subsidiary, or usefully fill up some gap. Incidental to wool growing is the production of mutton, by which the cost of meat is kept within economical limits. Incidental to sheep husbandry is the manufacturing of woolen goods, which calls for the erection of woolen mills, thus giving the farmer a market for his fleeces at his own door. Exchanging wool for cloth, he finds the second great item of household expenditures—that of clothing—lessened by his sheep. The woolen mill is the harbinger of a developed industry in an agricultural country. Other manufacturers follow; a market is thus opened for crops that will not bear transportation. With a developed industry lands increase in value; and, although the mills may pay no dividends, the prudent farmer is sure to thrive. "When a boy," said Mr. Hayes, "I saw the foundation laid of the first woolen mill on the Salmon Falls River, within a mile of my father's farm, on which was a flock of 300 merino sheep. This river now moves 132,000 cotton spindles and 14 sets of woolen machinery. These mills, it is said, have not averaged 3 per cent. annual dividends since their establishment. Nevertheless the valley in which they are situated has become a paradise of prosperous farmers."

To comprehend the blessings we enjoy in our present opulence in our sheep and wool, we must consider our resources at the beginning of our centennial epoch. It is difficult to realize the poverty in woolens of the American people a hundred years ago. The soldiers of the Revolution were clothed in linen. Wool in Philadelphia at the beginning of the war of the Revolution cost 7s. per pound. Although New England was best supplied with wool, James Otis said, that during the war there was not wool enough to furnish every inhabitant with a pair of stockings. The Assembly of Pennsylvania recommended by a resolution that the people abstain from eating mutton and the butchers from killing sheep; and the rich people of Philadelphia (then the most opulent city in America) were urged to adopt the fashion of wearing leather doublets. Even the officers of our revolutionary army were so ragged that when guests at Baron Steuben's table they were called by him in friendly banter his merry *sans culottes*. In our last war we clothed mainly from our own flocks 2,655,576 soldiers as no army was ever clothed before, and at the close of the war had a surplus in overcoats alone nearly sufficient to furnish an overcoat to one-third of all the voters in the United States.

The number of sheep in the United States in 1878 was 35,740,500. In 1836 the number was 12,897,638.

THE CHARACTERISTICS OF AMERICAN SHEEP HUSBANDRY.

The number of sheep in a country convey an adequate idea of the resources of a nation. Their character is of the first consideration. First, the sheep of the United States were what are called natives, which were descended from the unimproved, coarse-wooled Leicesters, before Bakewell's improvement. Their product of wool in the Southern States was about 2 lbs. to the animal. Their mutton was considered good. Second, descendants from the unimproved English races, principally from Canada. Third, the Mexican sheep, found in Texas, New Mexico, Colorado and California—a hardy, though a coarse and sparsely woolled sheep, descended from the Chourro race in Spain, that country not permitting the fine woolled sheep to be exported, even to her own colonies. Fourth, the merino sheep and crosses of that breed with the three other named races.

The merinos constitute the principal and characteristic race in the United States, the most important fact in the enumeration of the resources for sheep husbandry and wool manufacture. England has no merinos excepting in her colonies; Russia, with 65,000,000 sheep, has but 12,000,000 merinos; France but 9,000,000; in the United States the merinos and cross breeds are about 25,000,000. Merino wool for clothing is what wheat is for food; it is the chief material for clothing at the present day, it entering into the coarsest as well as the finest goods. While the softest, it is the strongest of all-wool fibres, from the number of filaments which may be spun in the yarn

of a given diameter. From its filling and spinning qualities it is the best adhesive for the cheaper fabrics—coarse wool, cotton or shoddy; the mixture of merino wool increasing indefinitely the materials for cheap clothing. The abundance of merino wool is the greatest boon the world has received in the last century. It is literally the product of the last century. A hundred years ago all the merinos were confined to Spain, and did not number 1,000,000. The first exportation of merinos from Saxony was in 1765; into France in 1786; into Australia in 1803; into the United States in 1802. The fact should be noted, that to a citizen of Connecticut, Gen. Humphreys, are we indebted for the introduction of merino sheep upon his farm contiguous to New Haven, consisting of 21 rams and 70 ewes, from which our flocks have chiefly descended. Descendants from this importation have been sold for \$2000, \$3000 and \$5000 a head, \$10,000 having been refused for a ram. In 1809 and in 1810 Consul Jarvis, of Vermont, introduced a flock of 3350 merino sheep, and about 2500 have been introduced by others, all from prime flocks of Spain; these flocks had been confiscated by the Spanish government, because the grandees, to whom they had belonged, had joined the French. It is worthy of especial notice that our merinos were derived from the best flocks of Spain, before their decline; and that the improvements upon the original Spanish race are made by our own breeders.

The fibre of the merino sheep is one of the excellencies of this animal. When properly bred this race has a hardiness surpassing all other high-bred races. The yolk which nature provides to assist the growth of the wool causes the tips of the fleece to be cemented, and with the interior yolk makes the fleece impenetrable to rain or snow. They thrive on shorter pasture and less sustenance than the mutton races. The flocks in traveling move more compactly and are more easily tended by the shepherd. They thrive well in flocks from 100 to 1500. The wool of this race is of more importance than the mutton, and being more easily transported than any other agricultural commodity, the distance from market is but little impediment to sheep husbandry. This race is, therefore, best fitted for remote pastoral lands and culture on a large scale. Another quality of the merino race is the power it possesses of imparting its qualities to inferior races, the rams possessing the prepotency characteristic of long established races. The merino sheep gives scope to the breeders' highest art, which is, in the words of Polixenes, in Shakespeare's charming pastoral, "The Winter's Tale," to

"Marry  
A gentler son to the wildest stock,  
And make conceive a bark of baser kind  
By bud of nobler race."

MUTTON SHEEP.

of the unwashed fleeces of the rams was 8½ lbs.; of ewes, 5 lbs. At the present time, in the valley of the Genesee, N. Y., flocks containing from 50 to 100 breeding ewes average upwards of 15 lbs. of unwashed wool per head; while selections of ewes, not in breeding, shear from 18 to 22 lbs. of unwashed wool, which scours from 6 to 7½ lbs. The live weight of these ewes is from 90 to 130 lbs.; the stock rams produce from 26 to 36 lbs. unwashed wool, weighing from 150 to 190 lbs. The sheep are bred specially to produce rams for sale in the States South and West, possessing Mexican sheep. The American merinos are highly appreciated abroad. To them was awarded the highest prize at the International Exhibition at Hamburg, in the class of heavy-wooled sheep. Mr. Graham, of Australia, says, "Of all imported sheep those of our first cousins, the Americans, are the best," and "the best rams imported to Melbourne were sent by an American." Our breeders, in increasing the weight of the fleeces have increased the length of the staple and produce a merino combing wool. Mr. Fernan, an eminent Belgian wool manufacturer, says that three-quarters of the American wool is a combing wool, and ultimately will be employed for this purpose.

It is a mistake to suppose that a warm climate injuriously influences the wool fibre in regard to fineness, as an abundance of testimony received from wool growers amply confirms. This is a fact that greatly favors sheep husbandry in the Southern States and California, where this branch of husbandry is making great progress; and yet it may be said that sheep husbandry hardly exists at the South, while the wisest agriculturists of the South admit that merino sheep husbandry would be a most advantageous adjunct to the cotton culture. Winter feeding is required but from two to three months, while the flocks at the North must be fed from five to six months. Succulent feed there can be had throughout the year, thus greatly reducing the cost of keeping sheep in the South as compared with the North. Emigration and sheep are pouring in from the North and California, with skilled shepherds from Europe and Australia. Even with its nearly 4,000,000 sheep, only two counties (Nueces and Starr) of this Texan area are occupied. Texas, whose territory exceeds that of the German Empire by 60,000 square miles, has an area of 80,000,000 acres not taken up. If two acres be required for a sheep (the common estimate), there are unoccupied lands enough to support 20,000,000 sheep. Mr. Emerson says that the wealth of modern times is due to a very few great staples. Let the South, as she can, place Queen Wool and King Cotton side by side in her territory, and she may indeed assert her sovereignty in material resources.

In discussing merinos I have dwelt on their aptitude for wool production. The aptitudes of sheep for producing mutton and manure also demand a brief consideration. The flesh-producing aptitude is possessed in the highest degree by the long-wooled sheep of the English races. Mutton sheep husbandry was introduced by turnip culture, toward the close of the 17th century, as by this culture three times as many sheep could be kept as before; and soon after its second great impulse was received through Bakewell's creation of the New Leicester breed, by which it became possible to fatten an animal in one year, and give it full maturity in two years, whereas formerly it required four years. The New Leicester race, by its great prepotency, improved whatever long-wooled breed it was crossed with. Long wool and fat mutton came to characterize English sheep husbandry, as the worsted industry became the predominant branch of the English wool manufacture. This change produced a wonderful influence upon the value of lands in England and Scotland.

The Eastern States must revive their declining sheep husbandry by adopting the English system. The great Thiers said: "The agriculture of France cannot dispense with sheep," neither can the agriculture of New England and New York. The land must be kept up. There can be no reliance placed upon commercial fertilizers until there is more honesty in commerce. Grain growing and stock raising must go together. Great Britain has 34,532,000 sheep on 77,284,184 acres, which realize an annual product of the value of \$150,000,000. Here is a demonstration that on the high-priced agricultural lands in the world sheep husbandry is profitable and indispensable. It was by the combination of sheep husbandry with wheat culture that the lands in England, which in the time of Elizabeth produced on an average 6½ bushels of wheat per acre, yield now over 30 bushels, and that the fertilizing influence of the sheep on the wheat lands is regarded by recent agricultural writers of England as the main object of her sheep husbandry.

The farmers of Connecticut in former times appreciated the fertilizing influence of sheep. In Goshen, Conn., the public roads, as informed, were anciently laid out eight rods wide; and in these highways it was customary to pasture sheep, which were taken care of by a man and boy at the expense of the town. The yarding of the sheep at night that the manure might not be lost was let out at the town meeting. On the night of May 27th, preceding the cold summer of 1816, it was the turn of a certain farmer to yard the sheep for the night. He had no field which would hold the sheep—some 800 in number—except one planted with corn which had just come up. Preferring to sacrifice the corn rather than lose the manure, he turned the flock into his corn field. On that night the frost cut off all the corn in the town, and the sheep cut off the corn of the said farmer, who congratulated himself in the morning that he was no worse off than his neighbors. He soon found, however, that he was better off. The sheep, by feeding on the corn saved it from the frost, and the droppings of the sheep in one night so enriched the field that it produced the largest crop of corn that had been grown in

the town for years. The valley of the Connecticut furnishes instructive lessons as to the influence of sheep husbandry upon crops. Reference is here had to sheep feeding for mutton and manure, in connection with tobacco culture. Definite statements were here quoted from J. F. C. Allis, of East Whately, Mass., and others.

Mr. Farnum, an enterprising native of Vermont, informs me, says Mr. Hayes, that he has succeeded in establishing an express line for live stock from Little Rock, Ark., to New York. He proposes to bring by this line 50,000 sheep from Texas this fall to the Connecticut river to be fed in winter; and he believes that from that source the farms of New Hampshire and Vermont will, at no distant day, be sufficiently stocked with sheep, the impediment of late years having been the difficulty of purchasing animals at reasonable rates.

The long-wooled mutton races are best suited to New England. They give three dividends—wool, lamb, mutton. They thrive best in small flocks. The enormous clip of Canada wool is produced by small flocks, rarely exceeding fifty head. The wool from 6 to about 7 lbs. per head for a series of years will bring good prices, as unlike merino wools, it encounters no competition with the cheap pastoral lands of the Southern Hemisphere. Averaging 150 lbs. in gross live weight, the animals will sell for 6 cts. a lb., when ordinary New England sheep sell for 4 or 4½ cts. The lambs the past season in Brighton market sold from \$10 to \$12 per head. One farmer in Hingham, near Boston, realized \$1000 from the produce of 100 Cotswold ewes, and many smaller flocks produced in the same proportion. The green, clean pastures now seen in this old town are in striking contrast with their waste and ragged look before the Cotswolds were introduced. This led Mr. Hayes to question the preferences given to the Cotswolds over the Leicesters. Mr. Motley, he said, the well informed lecturer at the Bussey Farm Institute, who has grown the Leicester very extensively, regards them as well adapted to the climate of eastern Massachusetts. The Leicester mutton is deemed by English breeders as fully equal to that of the Southdowns and greatly superior to that of the Cotswolds. The famous Kentucky mutton comes from Cotswold Down and Merino blood, and is of superior quality. The wool of the Leicester is more lustrous than that of the Cotswolds. The Canada wools have declined in value through the late introduction of the Cotswolds. The Bradford Chamber of Commerce recommends Leicester as the best sheep for worsted-combing wools; and Mr. Walworth, the most experienced and skilful expert in combing wools in this country, endorses this opinion. To this was added, that the experiments of the famous scientific Rothamsted farm of England established the fact that the Leicesters rank first in the production of the highest amount of wool to the 100 lbs. live weight of any variety of English sheep. The crosses of Cotswolds or Leicester with American Merinos was commended. The half-bred wool is in great demand for worsted coatings, and certain classes of dress goods. This wool is now worth 45c. per lb., while Leicester or Canada fleece sells for 40c. only. The mutton of these half-breeds, according to Mr. Allis, quoted above, is in high request. The half-bred flocks are preferred by experienced growers of the important sheep districts of New York, such as Genesee Valley. Long-combing wools and mutton sheep may be kept anywhere in New England or New York, where there is sufficient of natural pasture. Then the breeders have the advantage of nearness of market as compared with remoter sections of the country.

The question may arise as to the domestic demand for the products of mutton and long-wooled sheep. Of English combing wools our consumption is about 8,000,000 lbs., less than half of which is produced in the United States,—Canada and England furnishing the rest. We should produce these combing wools to the full extent of the demand for them. The demand for mutton is illustrated by the consumption of a single locality. In the year ending last May, 272,000 sheep and lambs were slaughtered at Brighton; 20,000 sheep and lambs were brought from Kentucky. Very few of this supply came from New England or New York.

At the close of his address Mr. Hayes exhibited a large collection of specimens of carpets, worsted goods, cassimere, dress goods, flannels, hosiery, under-wear, blankets, etc., etc., that were made in this country, some of which were superior to anything that can be imported.

Somehow or Other.

"John, you were drunk," said Judge Morgan, looking his sternest at the dripping culprit at the bar.

"Yes, your Honor, inadvertently, somehow or other, unintentionally got a little too much on board."

"Last night about 10 o'clock," said the officer, "I found this man crawling on all fours across the car-track. I thought it was a dog until a car-driver commenced to yell at him."

"Well," said his Honor, "I can understand that a man may get a little too much in him, but your case surpasses all precedent. Ten dollars."—Indiana Sun.

Sweden is divided into parishes, and each parish forms a congregation, of which every person born in the parish is a member. The minister is appointed either by the King or some lay patron, or the Ecclesiastical Consistory. During the last year a considerable agitation has gone on in Sweden with a view to obtaining for the congregations some share in the appointment of their ministers. But this agitation has met with a furious opposition from the clergy, and a Professor of Theology at the University of Lund has plainly told his people that "a minister is a divine gift which a congregation ought to accept with humility and reverence, and any interference by the congregation would be unscriptural, unchristian, ungodly."

# To Our Patrons,

And all others interested in buying

## LUMBER, LATH, SHINGLES, SASH, DOORS, BLINDS, MOLDINGS, &c.

## Turn Over a New Leaf, January 1st, 1878, and Sell for Cash Only.

No more expense keeping books  
No more expense collecting!  
No more poor accounts!

## BUYING FOR CASH AND SELLING FOR CASH

Will be Our Motto.

We shall sell on Smaller Margins than under the Credit System, thereby giving our customers better bargains for their money.

To those who have had credit hitherto, we shall endeavor to make it to your advantage, hereafter, to PAY WHEN YOU BUY. Yours Truly,

Parsons Bros.

Ypsilanti, December 15th, 1877.

## Easterly AND Leonard,

Headquarters for the Grocery Trade,  
Old stand of H. A. Weeks & Co.

## Groceries, Crockery, Glassware.

The Women say our TEAS  
are the Best in the Market.

We Pay the Highest Market  
Price for EGGS and BUTTER, in  
exchange. And we will not be beat in  
the purchase of the produce of the garden  
and farm.

N.B.—We keep a Delivery  
Wagon, and deliver  
our goods at all times of  
the day.

EASTERLY & LEONARD,  
South side Congress Street,  
Second Store from Washington St.

## JACKSON'S DINING HALL

February 2d, 1878.

## THE GREAT ENGLISH REMEDY

TRADE MARK. Is especially recommended as an unfailling cure for

SEMINAL WEAKNESS, IMPOTENCE, and all diseases that follow as a

sequence of a loss of

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

No. 10 Mechanics' Block, Detroit, Mich.

Sold in Ypsilanti by Frank Smith; and  
by all druggists everywhere.

742-581

Full particulars in our pamphlets, which we desire to send free by mail to everyone.

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO. is sold by all Druggists; \$1 per package, or six packages \$5, or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money by addressing

THE GRAY MEDICINE CO.,

742-581

Frank Smith; and

by all druggists everywhere.

## THE HOUSEHOLD

**TREATMENT OF SERVANTS.**—Treat your servants with confidence and consideration, and do not suspect them of doing wrong. They must be trusted more or less by the whole household, and trust in most cases begets a sense of responsibility. Require careful performance of their duties, strict obedience to your orders, tidiness and cleanliness in their persons, respectful manners and willing service, and make them understand how much their good conduct adds to the comfort of the whole household. They must have time to do their washing and keep their clothes in order or they cannot be clean and tidy. Treat them with kindness, but never with familiarity. Don't ask unnecessary questions. If they are sad and moody take no further notice of it, than to suggest (if practicable), that the usual holiday hours should be taken on that day, rather than on the one appropriated to them. Without wholesome intervals of amusement, uninterrupted work becomes intolerable. If they are ill, take the best care of them. Allow them to see their friends in the evening, not in the daytime, for it interrupts work. If you deny them the privilege of companionship you establish an unnatural condition, which is a premium for deceit and worse than deceit. Servants will have friends, even lovers. Do not compel them to hide in areas, or to make appointments, but let everything be honest and aboveboard. There are and must be differences in the modes of pleasure and enjoyment, and in the gratification of wants and wishes, but there is a common womanhood. Let us remember this gratefully and feel how much it is in the power of every mistress of a household to elevate those she employs. The habit of breaking up houses every six or eight months, when families go to the country, is much against the improvement of servants and their desire to do their duty. Too many servants are a greater evil than too few. They had better be fully employed than not have enough to do. Let your servants look for your presence as an aid and assistance toward seeing their work more clearly. Never lose your temper with a servant, if she cannot be reasonably dealt with, dismiss her. But with proper precaution, you are not likely to engage such a person. Appoint a time for the holiday of each servant, and, if possible, do not allow arrangements to interfere with this appropriated time. If necessary to defer it, have no question about it. I have never known an instance of unwilling assent. "Good mistresses make good servants" is an old adage, and usually true. Servants are influenced by example. If they see that your conduct is governed by principle they will respect you. If they see that your temper is well regulated, and that you desire to do your duty to them, while you expect a steady performance of their duty to you, their respect will be mingled with affection and a desire to deserve your favor. A good and faithful servant may be one of the best friends of a family. In sickness her services are sometimes invaluable. I have known, personally, three instances of devotion in servants rarely equalled by friend or relation out of the immediate family. [From "Hints to Young Housekeepers," in Scribner,

**FOUR MEALS A DAY FOR CHILDREN.**—The idea that four meals a day are necessary for the young will be new to most readers, but experience shows the wise and kind physician who says this is quite right. No less an authority than Dr. Thomas K. Chambers, in the new "Encyclopædia Britannica," is responsible for the advice that "up to at least fourteen or fifteen years of age, the rule should be four meals a day all varied, all sufficient, which hardly seems to point to any lunch of cookies and crackers as one of these repasts. The same opinions are held by the best physicians here and abroad. It is certain that the delicate, thin-armed boys and girls, exhausted with their growth, who fill our schools would have their chances in life improved by a tempting meal spread for them four times a day of the most nourishing kind, and sufficient rest from study and engrossing occupation allowed to give them time enough to get up an appetite for it. Study and use of the brain often sharpen appetite more than bodily exercise, for the direct waste of nerve and blood is often far greater, a waste which requires the most stimulating and sustaining food to supply it. When a child at school begins to lose appetite, it is a sign the brain is too much worked to leave proper strength to the stomach for digestion—a state of things that must be stopped at once, till they regain their balance. The weakness and languor often seen in growing girls and boys shows the want of more supporting food, which should be just what would be given a fever patient to keep up his strength, broths and soups, meat extracts, and oatmeal or wheaten grits, with cooling fruits and vegetables which fever would not allow. Nor should pudding and cake be left out, for young people need sweets and flavors and variety, as, for that matter, does every son and daughter of Adam, who eats at all. [Shirley Dare, in Toledo Blade.]

**DIPHTHERIA.**—Remarkable results in curing diphtheria are said to have been attained in Plattsburg, N. Y., by using kerosene as a gargle. This is singular contrast to the theory of Dr. Wilson of Meriden, which is that the disease was never known until after the oil wells in Pennsylvania were discovered; that the cases are more severe in houses where kerosene is used, and, in short, that kerosene may be the cause of the disease.

**PLEASANT PERFUME.**—A pleasant perfume, and also a preventive against moths, may be made of the following ingredients: Take cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonguin bean, of each one ounce; then add as much Florentine orris root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder, and then put in little bags among clothes etc.

**ECONOMY.**—As a matter of economy, use white rather than brown sugar, as it contains a greater amount of saccharine matter. Another reason is that the refining process relieves it of a little insect which is in all brown sugar. All common candies are made from brown sugar.

**HOME APPEARANCE.**—Did you ever think, friend, what a charm there is in a good appearance? We mean the appearance which a good toilette—not an expensive one, but a good one—gives, especially to a lady? A neatly fitting dress; a bit of color at the throat; a flower or ribbon in the hair of a shade to match; a bright expectant face to greet the husband's return; just a little brighter and more happily expectant than is given to the coming of any other man. Do you realize how much of sweetest influence and of happiest effect there is in these and other home appearances? And then the song;—the old songs that you used to sing to him in the sweet days when you were first loving him and he was growing to first love you. Have you given them all up? If so, why? Is love less sweet than of old? Are the loving ways less blessed? Have you allowed the nature to grow old in the sweet spring season of your endless life, in which God intended it should grow fresher and younger continually? If you are too old to have loving ways you are too old to live. Please die.—*Gold-en Rule.*

A lady in Georgia says: "As my mother (then three years of age) was riding with her aunt, one very dusty afternoon in Summer, she gazed very thoughtfully from the carriage window at the dust as it rose from the wheels and ascended in clouds. After watching silently for some time, she turned round to her aunt remarking: "Auntie, I know where all that dust is going to—it's going up to heaven for God to make people of." These precautions joined to the

## THE CYPRIAN DAMASCUS.

W. Hepworth Dixon's letters to the Manchester Examiner.

services of a good cat will prove as good a rat exterminator as the chemist can provide. We never would allow rats to be poisoned in our dwelling; they are so liable to die between the walls and produce much annoyance.

**BOILED APPLES.**—A friend who knows about good things to eat, writes us that: "about the nicest morsel that ever tickled the palate, is a boiled apple—not boiled like a potato, nor steamed like a pudding, but as follows: Place a layer of fair-skinned Baldwins—or any nice variety—in the stewpan, with about a quarter of an inch of water. Throw on about one half cup sugar to six good-sized apples, and boil until the apples are thoroughly cooked and the syrup nearly thick enough for jelly. After one trial no one would, for any consideration, have fair-skinned apples peeled. The skins contain a very large share of the pectious—jelly-making—substances, and impart a flavor impossible to obtain otherwise." He also says that "A wise housekeeper, instead of throwing away the skins and cores of sound pie apples, would use them for jelly. A tumblerful of the richest sort can thus be obtained from a dozen apples. Boil the skins, etc., a few minutes, and strain. Add a little sugar to the liquid, and boil until right to turn into the tumbler."—[Golden Rule.]

**SMALL POTATOES.**—Professor S. W. Clark of Parma told the Western New York Farmers' Club that his family prefer rather small-sized potatoes for their own use, and have a novel way of cooking them: They keep a kettle for the purpose, in which they keep beef suet, and after paring the potatoes and wiping them dry, they drop them into the boiling suet and fry them as they do doughnuts. In the ordinary way of boiling, much of the nutritious properties of the potato escapes into the water, but when fried in hot suet, the external pores are closed at once, and all of the properties retained.

**ROAST GOOSE.**—Geese and ducks, if old, are better if parboiled before they are roasted. Put them on in sufficient water to cover them, and simmer about two hours. Make a stuffing with four onions, one ounce of green sage chopped fine, a large cupful of stale bread-crums, and the same of mashed potatoes, one teaspoonful of butter, a little pepper and salt, and one unbeaten egg; mix them well together, and stuff the body of the goose; then place in the oven, and bake about an hour and a half. Serve with apple sauce.

**BOILED TURKEY.**—Prepare your turkey as for roasting; put in a cloth and boil it slowly, if from eight to nine pounds, an hour and a half. Throw into the water a few cloves, a little black pepper, sweet marjoram and salt. It is to be served with oysters. Skim the turkey well while boiling, or it will not be white.

**NECESSITY OF GOOD VENTILATION IN ROOMS LIGHTED WITH GAS.** In dwelling houses lighted by gas, the frequent renewal of the air is of great importance. A single gas burner will consume more oxygen, and produce more carbonic acid to deteriorate the atmosphere of a room, than six or eight candles. If, therefore, when several burners are used, no provision is made for the escape of the corrupted air and for the introduction of pure air from without, the health will necessarily suffer.

**DIPHTHERIA.**—Remarkable results in curing diphtheria are said to have been attained in Plattsburg, N. Y., by using kerosene as a gargle. This is singular contrast to the theory of Dr. Wilson of Meriden, which is that the disease was never known until after the oil wells in Pennsylvania were discovered; that the cases are more severe in houses where kerosene is used, and, in short, that kerosene may be the cause of the disease.

**PLEASANT PERFUME.**—A pleasant perfume, and also a preventive against moths, may be made of the following ingredients: Take cloves, caraway seeds, nutmeg, mace, cinnamon and Tonguin bean, of each one ounce; then add as much Florentine orris root as will equal the other ingredients put together. Grind the whole well to powder, and then put in little bags among clothes etc.

**ECONOMY.**—As a matter of economy, use white rather than brown sugar, as it contains a greater amount of saccharine matter. Another reason is that the refining process relieves it of a little insect which is in all brown sugar. All common candies are made from brown sugar.

**HOME APPEARANCE.**—Did you ever think, friend, what a charm there is in a good appearance? We mean the appearance which a good toilette—not an expensive one, but a good one—gives, especially to a lady? A neatly fitting dress; a bit of color at the throat; a flower or ribbon in the hair of a shade to match; a bright expectant face to greet the husband's return; just a little brighter and more happily expectant than is given to the coming of any other man. Do you realize how much of sweetest influence and of happiest effect there is in these and other home appearances? And then the song;—the old songs that you used to sing to him in the sweet days when you were first loving him and he was growing to first love you. Have you given them all up? If so, why? Is love less sweet than of old? Are the loving ways less blessed? Have you allowed the nature to grow old in the sweet spring season of your endless life, in which God intended it should grow fresher and younger continually? If you are too old to have loving ways you are too old to live. Please die.—*Gold-en Rule.*

A lady in Georgia says: "As my mother (then three years of age) was riding with her aunt, one very dusty afternoon in Summer, she gazed very thoughtfully from the carriage window at the dust as it rose from the wheels and ascended in clouds. After watching silently for some time, she turned round to her aunt remarking: "Auntie, I know where all that dust is going to—it's going up to heaven for God to make people of." These precautions joined to the

## DRAMATIC AND OTHER DOTS.

Two French actresses recently appeared at the Vaudeville, Paris, in gowns brilliant enough to have figured at a negro ball. One wore a princess dress of plaid velvet, the colors red and green upon a black ground. In the skirt behind, the broads of velvet alternated with broads of pale pink silk, the corsage being wholly of velvet behind, and opening in front on a vest of pale pink silk. The front of the skirt was composed of pink silk shirred at regular intervals. The other's dress was designed by Worth. It was of gesso-red silk, the corsage set with cut-steel buttons and the overskirt draped in front over a skirt of dull, small-patterned blue and gold brocade, cut up around the hem so as to show a plaited flounce of red silk placed beneath, and falling in a long train behind. The bonnet was of red plush trimmed with plaid velvet ribbon.

At a dinner party given in New

York by a wealthy young bachelor, there was a novel device in flowers. The plate of each lady was surrounded by a wreath, with a long ribbon attached, which, hanging down over the white damask, made the table attractive. Except for fear of soiling this ribbon with a stray drop of soup, this was not inconvenient, and after the Roman punch, each lady was requested to put her wreath on her head. A French maid appeared at this moment, who smilingly adjusted the wreaths.

Then each lady learned why her host had sent around to know what color she would wear. One lady in purple velvet and gold had a wreath of pansies; a young lady in pink, was crowned with pink, and so on. The effect was beautiful. It looked like a Roman banquet, or like one of Dolfo Spini's suppers in the Raceland Gardens. A wreath is becoming to almost all faces.

"Hamlet" was on the bill boards not a hundred miles from Stoke-upon-Trent, and the property manager, having been disappointed of a consignment of dresses, was forced to apply to a local dealer to supply the deficiency. To propitiate the gentleman a seat for the first night was forwarded to him. All went well till the leading tragedian, who was playing Hamlet, came to the words, "These but the trappings and the garb of woe." When up rose the dealer in dress, in dire wrath, and exclaimed, in stentorian tones, "Ere, I say, Governor, draw it mild; they're my togs! I lent 'em to Mr. Blank for two quid!"—[London Examiner.]

The children's training-school for dancing, established by Col. Mapleton at Mer Majesty's Theatre in London, is reported by letter to be making rapid progress. At an examination held some two weeks since, Mr. Rich, (the London School Board Examiner,) was present and declared himself much pleased with the progress the little ones had made. He promised the ladies in charge of the 150 children that he would bring the matter before the next meeting of the board, and inform the members that the arrangements in the theatre were so perfect that they in no way interfered with the children's school duties or attendance.

Marie Roze appears to be in demand. Several managers are desirous of securing her services. She recently received flattering offers to go to Havana, Mexico and Paris. Manager Strakosch also telegraphed offering her a brilliant five months' engagement at a very large salary. She has, however, accepted an engagement from Colonel Mapleton for the balance of this season in America and London. In the latter city she will retain the same position which she had before she came here—to wit, as a representative of the "Titians' Repertoire." The right, however, is reserved of appearing at the Grand Opera House, Paris.

It is reported in the German papers that Miss Thrusby will shortly appear in opera at Berlin.

Maude Branscombe's pictures to the number of 100,000 are afloat in the world.

### The Population on Wheels.

The newspaper carrier who serves papers to the attendants in the Permanent Exhibition Building goes his rounds at the rate of twelve miles an hour. He travels on machines not unlike roller skates, which are called pedomotors, according to the inventor, Mr. J. H. Hobbs, an architect, on Walnut street, above Fifth. The day is not far distant when the whole city will be on wheels, when pedestrians will be skimming through the streets at the rate of ten miles an hour without any more effort than is now put forth in perambulating half that distance.

The pedomotor consists of four tough, light wooden wheels, supplied with an outer rim of tough India rubber. These wheels are secured to a frame the shape of a foot, which is strapped to the pedal extremities in the usual manner. Unlike roller skates, the wheels of these little vehicles are not under, but are placed on each side of the foot, thus giving the wearer a good standing as well as a solid footing. The rear wheels are three inches in diameter, while those in front are but two and a half inches. This gives the foot a slight incline and when in motion has much to do in impelling the pedestrian forward. Extending from the toe, with a slight curl toward the ground, is a piece of casting termed the pusher, which is simply used in mounting an elevation or steep incline. From the centre of the heel a small brass wheel extends backward, serving as a guide as well as a brake. The whole scarcely turns the scale at a pound weight. In using them no more effort is required than in ordinary walking. The wearer steps with his regular stride and is amazed to find himself skimming over the ground so rapidly, with so little muscular effort. Mr. Hobbs explains the mystery of the rapid movement in this manner: A man whose stride is thirty-two inches will traverse forty-eight inches, or one-half farther, with the pedomotor. This is because the body is in constant motion. For instance,

says he, the traveler starts, and while he raises one foot to step he continues rapidly onward until that foot is set down and the other raised to make another step. This gives him more momentum, and away he goes over two miles in the same time that it would take him to accomplish one mile with the feet. No effort of the body is required for their use, as in skates. The traveler simply plants one foot before the other and finds himself whizzed along at a lively rate.—[Philadelphia Record.]

### Blessings Brighten as They Say "No."

It was night in a Walnut street parlor. Out of doors the wind moaned and the sleet rattled, but within all was warmth and cozy comfort. The crimson upholstery glowed tranquilly under the soft light of the Argand, and the flickering rays from the ruddy grate shaped many an elfin shadow on the carpet and in the corners.

Two parties, male and female, were

sitting on one sofa.

The sofa was designed for that number, but to-night there were, accidentally, on one end of it, nine volumes of an encyclopedia.

Consequently the volumes were

somewhat pressed for sitting room.

The occupants of the other end of

the sofa were Paul Flump and Miss

More McMinnwink.

Paul was saying, "Miss More, pardon my boldness, but I must speak. Long ago you must have guessed the great feelings which—I feel for you. Oh! cannot you return them—some of them, at least? I—I love you, I do!"

"Paul" she answered, softly, but firmly, "Paul, you must not talk so! Forget it, I pray you. We are both poor, and should have no fine houses or pretty furniture, nor sweet carriages, nor lovely dresses, and—*and all that*. Forgive me, Paul, but I must have all these when I marry, and you cannot furnish them."

"Yes, I forgive you, I do! Fact was, I—I was under a false impression; I—I thought you could supply us all them 'ere things! I forgive you.—*Louisville Courier-Journal.*

### Respect for the Aged.

Half a century ago there was among us a real respect for aged people, outside of the circle of near kinship. Boys and girls on the roadside were not ashamed to "make their manners" to their elders, who, in turn, had the politeness to return their courteous thanks for this youthful civility. That was a good symptom of the social sentiment. But the movement of the spirit of the age has left this mostly behind; and with this respectful feeling for those whose years and position entitle them to an honorable regard, has gone, to a perilous extent, the reverence of many for the authority of the parental rule, for the authority also of the State and the statute-book. It is very difficult to break down a proper habit of esteem for one object, and not involve a weakening of respect for others. It is very difficult to bring up that lad into a trusty, law-abiding citizen, who has cultivated the vice of a contemptuous disregard for his elders and his betters. Sometimes there has been a servile deference to these, which is the leaning over of a virtue to the other side. That is not our danger. Now and then a passion for the antique is the fashion, and the hunt becomes ludicrous in its eagerness after almost anything which has an ancient look and odor. That is not to be laughed at as a folly except in its excess. But if, while we are polishing up and restoring these relics of our fathers' furniture and wardrobes with so much zest, we would revive, at the same time, and re-enthroned some of their sound and righteous principles of honor to whom honor is due, our dwellings and persons would not only receive adornment, but our land would be toned up with a return of stable, healthful public sentiment much needed to allay the fever, and to purge off the impurity of our general social and civil life.—*Sunday Afternoon.*

### A Surprise Party.

Some years ago old Judge —, of Maine, accompanied by his good and much-beloved wife, visited New York. The Judge "put up" at the old tavern down by the "Battery." Before retiring for the night, and while Mrs. — was cosily tucked away between the sheets the Judge thought he would have a good old-fashioned scrubbing. Having performed his ablutions to his entire satisfaction, and scrubbed himself until his limbs were the color of a fresh-boiled lobster, the Judge looked about for some receptacle into which he might turn the contents of his wash-bowl. There was nothing at hand, and rather than summon a servant the old gentleman conceived the idea of throwing the water out of the window. So, mounting a chair, the Judge opened a little square window which, he thought, opened into a back yard, and deliberately emptied the contents of the bowl. A howl of rage greeted the ears of the good old Judge, accompanied by female cries and loud oaths from a masculine voice. "What the — are you up to?" shouted somebody. "What the — are you prowling around at this time o' night for?" replied the Judge. "You ought to be at home with y'r wife and children." In point of fact, the poor fellow, who had good reason to be angry, was quietly sleeping in bed with his better half, and the little window which the Judge had opened was intended as a ventilator for both rooms. The Judge had so completely drowned out his neighbors that they were obliged to seek another room.

The is to labor, and to labor only, that man owes everything possessed of exchangeable value. Labor is the talisman that has raised him from the condition of the savage; that has changed the desert and the forest into cultivated fields; and has covered the earth with cities, and the ocean with ships; that has given us plenty, comfort and elegance, instead of want, misery, and barbarism.

It is to labor, and to labor only, that man owes everything possessed of exchangeable value. Labor is the talisman that has raised him from the condition of the savage; that has changed the desert and the forest into cultivated fields; and has covered the earth with cities, and the ocean with ships; that has given us plenty, comfort and elegance, instead of want, misery, and barbarism.

## Eve's Club.

London has what is called an Eve's Club—a "gentle place" of rendezvous for gentlemen and ladies. Go there at any hour, in Langham place, after mid-day, and you will find conversations and reunions, "kettle-drums" and high-teas, "charity cups" and "scandal glasses" (the last two names for social worries), all at a white heat, and overflowing with on dits. Of course you will meet with a "literary woman" at this club, as, indeed, where will you not meet this charming ubiquitous creature? Yes; you will never find her in a dance, a light polka or swinging waltz. Yet she likes the frivolous and the gay—particularly at a theatre, where she goes, as a rule, with a gentleman her junior. She can tell him so much more easily than she can "the old gentlemen" all about the plot and the author of the play, and say what should be and should not be in the

